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"A DANGEROUS FRIEND" AT THE HAYMARKET THEATRE.

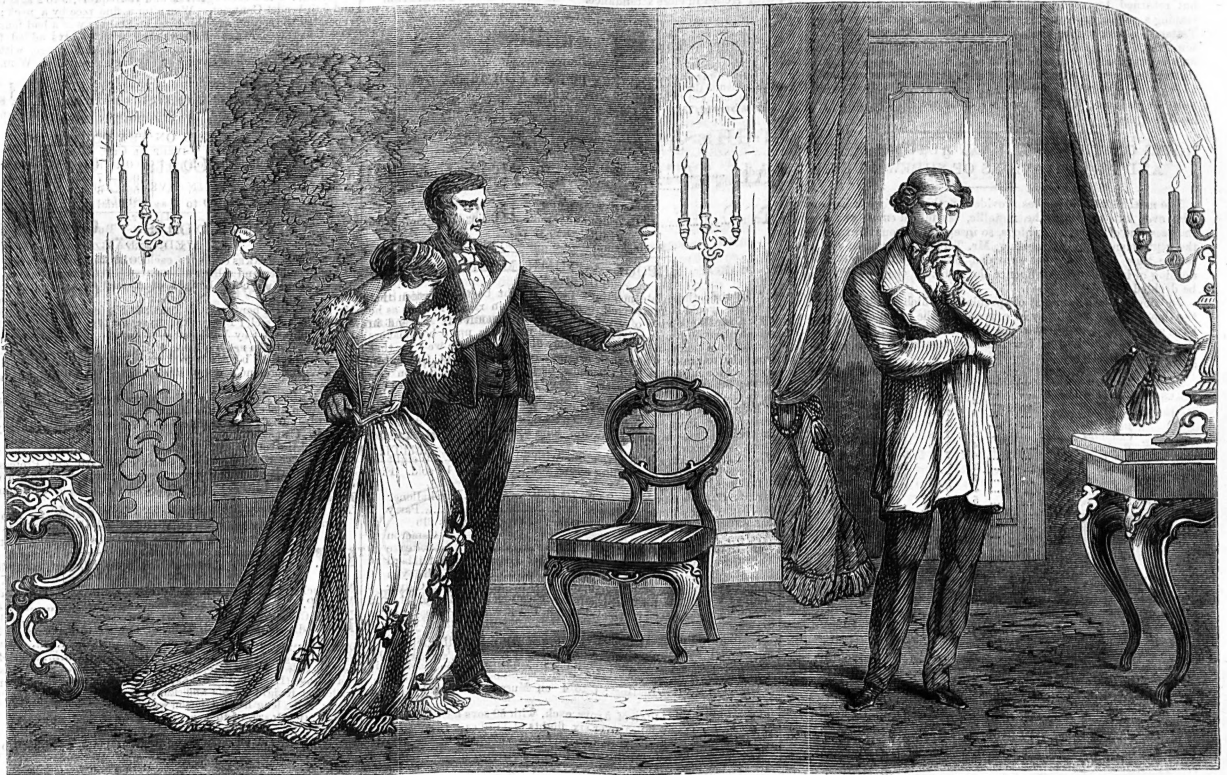
Mr. John Oxenford's adaptation of the French drama "La Tentation," called "A Dangerous Friend," now performing at the Haymarket Theatre, and the subject of one of our illustrations this week, was critically noticed in our last. The following is a sketch of the plot of the piece. The heroine, Marian Livingston (Mrs. Charles Mathews) is married to a man, Sir Lancelot Livingston (Mr. Howe), who is more fond of dogs, horses, and other adjuncts of country life than of the refinements and dissipations of town. She is of a romantic nature, and fancies she wants the appreciation and sympathy of a congenial intellect. The chief members of her family, her mother and mother-in-law, who are continually quarrelling, her youthful daughter, and her husband's friends, are not of this congenial nature, and she pines and pines. The danger of her position is perceived by an out-spoken, good-tempered, prosaic friend and relative, named Handiman (Mr. Charles Mathews), who watches her, and lets her know that he watches her. The temptation comes to her at last in a young man of romantic tendencies and weak principles, named Angus Mandeville (Mr. Kendal), who succeeds in occupying her thoughts for a time, and is causing an estrangement from her husband. This done, Angus Mandeville

repents him, goes to Sierra Leone, and dies. The husband and wife have mutual explanations, find they have misunderstood each other, and resolve to live happily, after marrying their daughter to Handiman. The piece is well written, but the sentiment of the French original offensively pervades the whole action, and renders it anything but either a true or an agreeable picture of English life. It is excellently acted by Mr. and Mrs. Mathews, Mr. Howe, Mr. Kendal (a new and very promising importation from the provinces), Miss Nelly Moore, and Mesdames Chippendale and Laws.

FEARFUL HURRICANE IN THE ATLANTIC AND LOSS OF LIFE.

The storm which lately swept across the Atlantic and the American seaboard appears to have been of the most disastrous character, and the list of shipping casualties will no doubt be one of the longest and most deplorable on record. The island of New Providence has been swept by the centre of the cyclone, and the devastation done is fearful in the extreme. More than half of the town of Nassau is in ruins. Most of the houses have been unroofed, many blown to pieces, and some moved bodily from their foundations into the streets. Churches, warehouses, and buildings of solid stone are shattered as if by a bombardment. The trees are destroyed, leaf and branch, as if by a conflagration. Nearly every vessel and boat has been sunk or washed up high and dry. On the outer islands the destruction of property and the consequent suffering are said to be dreadful. The ship Southampton, which reached New York on the 23rd ult., from Liverpool, encountered frightful weather in the Atlantic. From

the time she left Liverpool she experienced a succession of head winds, and was 40 days in making the Banks. On the 2nd of October, in lat. 48, long. 35.30, encountered a hurricane from the S.E. to N.W., lost and split sails, and had maintop-sail-yard carried away, sprung jibboom and stove the forward and mid-ship houses, bulwarks, &c. One of the seamen, named Conner, was killed, another, named Williams, had his thigh broken, and two others were washed overboard, but were fortunately rescued. The steamer Theodore D. Wagner, of Boston, bound to Charleston, was completely destroyed by fire on the 20th ult.; the crew and passengers were saved by two vessels who were passing at the time. The brig Beaver, which arrived at New York on the 22nd ult., experienced a hurricane off the Tortugas, and had her decks completely swept; the steward, James Sears, was washed overboard and drowned. Several other ships were seen by the Beaver disabled, but no assistance could be rendered. The Hastings, from Boston to New Orleans, has foundered at sea, but the crew, with the exception of one seaman, were saved. The ship Samuel Tarbox, bound from Baltimore to Aspinwall, has also foundered at sea, and five men have perished. The captain and nine of the crew had been landed at Newport. The Lord Elgin, bound from Pensacola to Greenock, was passed on the 16th ult., ashore and abandoned, on the Mataballa Reef in the Bahamas. The ships Emerald Isle, from New York for Liverpool, and the Chateworth, for Antwerp, have both put back to New York in a very disabled condition, both ships having been severely handled by the hurricane. The Lizzie Fox, from Algon Bay to Boston, was also in the storm, and had her bulwarks, stanchions, &c., swept away.



SCENE FROM "A DANGEROUS FRIEND" AT THE HAYMARKET.—BALL ROOM AND CONSERVATORY AT SIR LANCELOT'S.

CRICKET.

catching some very fine bream and perch at Moulsey. The water is rather thick, and roach and dace fishing has not been very good. A nice jack of 7½lb has been taken above the weir at Teddington, and Stevens took two of about 5lb each.—W. H. Brough

THE "BELLE'S STRATAGEM" AT THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

We this week present our readers with an illustration from the latest of Miss Herbert's revivals of the old comedies—Mrs. Cowley's "Belle's Stratagem." The scene chosen is that of the masquerade wherein the "Belle," Letitia Hardy (Miss Herbert) wins in disguise the admiration and love she has failed to win in her own person. Doricourt, the gentleman in the case, having had his wife chosen for him by his friends, comes a-wooing in the formal, not to say cold and indifferent manner of one who is secure of his wife, and is fulfilling his part of a family bargain. This the young lady of course does not relish.

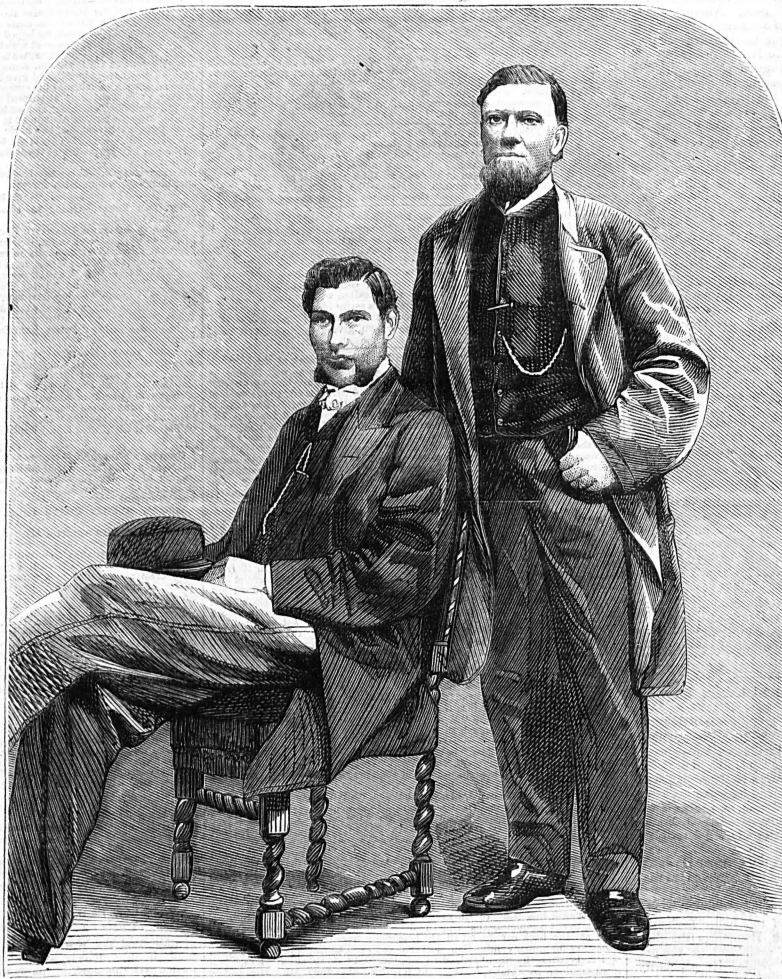
Though she is perfectly content to accept Doricourt as a husband, she is not at all inclined to be defrauded of the preliminary paroxysms of courtship, and so she resorts to stratagem. The masquerade is one of her stratagems, and, as we have said, it is a thoroughly successful one. Doricourt, who would have taken the wife provided for him as a mere matter of course, and one rather a bore than otherwise, falls headlong in love with the beautiful stranger. This scene is further enriched by the dancing by Miss Herbert and Mr. F. Charles (the latter plays Courtall), of the stately *minuet de la cour* (arranged by Mr. Oscar Byrne), which is so well done that it barely escapes an encore. The piece having but recently, on its production a few weeks back, been noticed at length in our theatrical columns, we need not say more now than that it is one of the genuine successes of the season.

COMBAT BETWEEN A HORSE AND A LION.

A nobleman in the early part of the reign of Louis XV., having a very vicious horse which none of the grooms or servants could ride, several of them having been thrown and one killed, asked leave of his Majesty to have him turned loose in the menagerie against one of the largest lions. The King readily consented, and the animal, on a certain day, was conducted thither.

Soon after the arrival of the horse, the door of the den was drawn up, and the lion, with state and majesty, marched slowly to the mouth of it, when, seeing his antagonist, he set up a tremendous roar. The horse immediately started and fell back, his ears erected, his mane raised.

His eyes sparkled, and a general convulsion seemed to agitate his whole frame. After the first emotion of fear had subsided, the horse



JOHN A. CAFFIN (and his Trainer, BAIN, of Lambeth), who beat W. Sadler, on Tuesday last.
(From a Photograph, by Newbold.)

retired to a corner of the menagerie, where, having directed his heels toward the lion, and having reared his head above his left shoulder, he watched with extreme eagerness the motions of his enemy.

The lion, who presently quitted his den, sidled about for more than a minute, as if meditating the mode of attack, when, having suffered sufficiently, prepared himself for the combat, and made a sudden spring at the horse, which defended itself by striking its adversary a most violent blow on the chest. The lion instantly retreated, groaned, and seemed for several minutes inclined to give up the contest; when recovering from the painful effects of the blow, he returned to the charge with unabated violence.

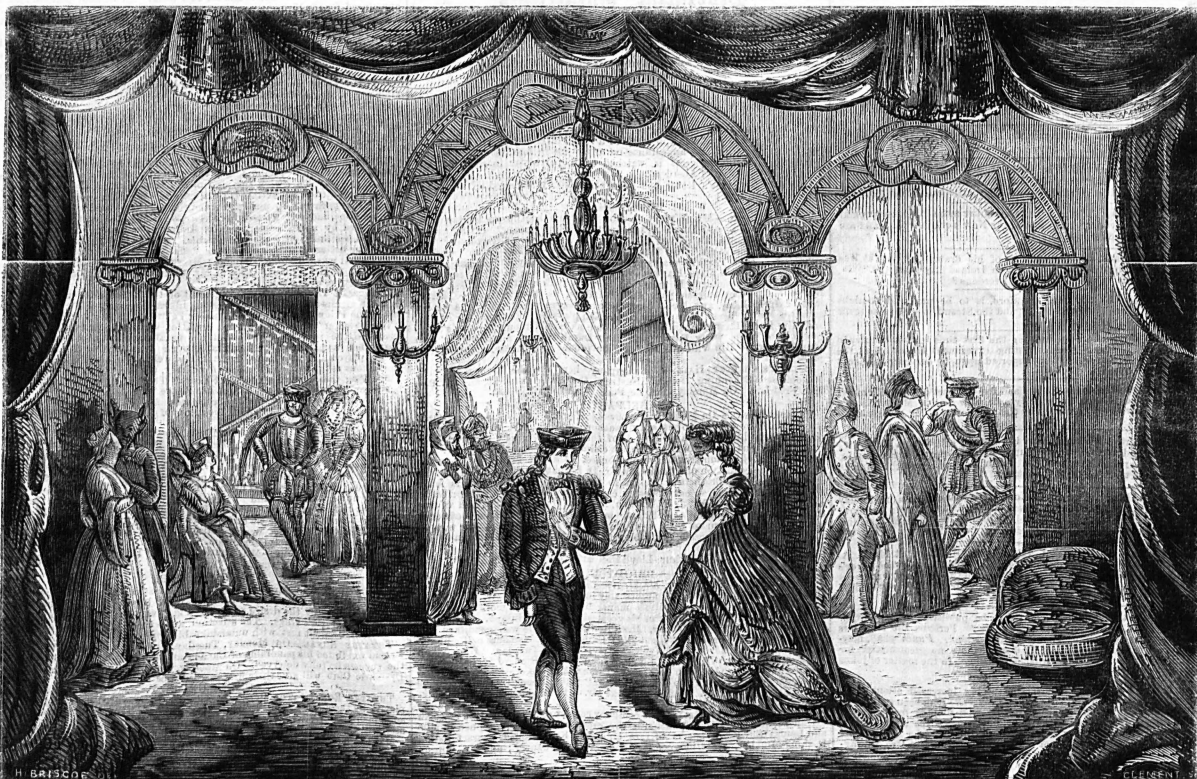
The mode of preparation for this second attack was the same as the first. He sidled from one side of the menagerie to the other for a considerable time, seeking a favourable opportunity to seize his prey, during all which time the horse preserved the same posture and still kept his head erect and turned over his shoulder.

The lion at length gave a second spring, with all the strength and velocity he could exercise, when the horse caught him with his hoof under the under jaw, which he fractured. Having sustained a second and more severe repulse than the former, the lion retreated to his den as well as he was able, apparently in the greatest agony, moaning all the way in a most lamentable manner.

The horse was afterwards shot, as no one dared to approach the ground where he was kept.

A RELIC OF PAUL JONES, THE ADVENTURER.

A curious relic of John Paul, the celebrated adventurer, better known as Paul Jones, is in the possession of a Liverpool gentleman, and some excellent photographic copies have been made of it. It is a report of the burden, quality, and contents of the ship John of Dumfries, 75 tons, bound from Grenada, to Kircubright, with a cargo of rum, ginger, wool and sugar. The report is sworn before the collector and comptroller of customs, and signed by them and by "John Paul," the captain. The crew number six men, and the statement contains the curious declaration that "I have no foreign sails or sail cloth on board." The date of the document is 1770, three years before Paul Jones settled in America and before he commenced his career as a privateer.



MASQUERADE SCENE FROM THE "BELLE'S STRATAGEM," ST. JAMES'S—MISS HERBERT DANCING A MINUET.

MISS KATE TERRY AND "ETHEL" AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE.

We this week give an illustration from the New Adelphi drama, "Ethel; or, Only a Life," and also a portrait of Miss Kate Terry, who sustains the principal character in that piece. The drama was noticed at length in our theatrical columns several weeks ago. It is the production of Mr. B. Webster, jun., and though it has many faults, it has also a sufficiency of merit to entitle it to be looked upon as, for a young dramatist, a decidedly promising production. The main story, indeed—that of the "Life" of the poor, well-nurtured orphan, who, friends and family failing her, starves, alike for want of sympathy and bread, in the great world of London—is thoughtfully conceived and touchingly told, and in the hands of so fine an actress as Miss Kate Terry, it is, as may be imagined, highly effective. There is a good deal of excellent comedy in the piece also, the major part of which, falling as it does to Mrs. Mellon, loses nothing by that talented actress's embodiment. Messrs. Billington and Stephenson also appear to advantage in this piece. Clever little Miss Eurtado does not appear to advantage, but that is owing to the very bad part Mr. Webster has allotted to her. "Ethel" has been very severely condemned in some quarters, but it should not be allowed to pass altogether away. The author should re-write the piece, discarding, amongst other things, the French *drame* colouring which he has adopted with the original story.

SAGACITY OF ANIMALS—LOVE OF MUSICAL SOUNDS.

Dogs have very frequently displayed considerable appreciation for music. An instance or two of the kind have very lately come under my own observation. Both of the facts which furnish the materials of this anecdote occur repeatedly, one of them nightly, in the winter season. For as soon as the moderator lamp is lighted and placed on the sitting room table, a large dog of the water-spaniel breed usually jumps up and curls himself round the lamp. He never upsets it, but remains perfectly still. Now my friend is very musical, but during the time the piano is being played upon, the dog remains perfectly unmoved, until a particular piece is played. He will not take the slightest notice of loud or soft pieces, neither sentimental nor comic, but instantly the old tune entitled "Drops of Brandy" is played, he invariably raises his head and begins to howl piteously, relapsing into his usual state of lethargy as soon as this tune is stopped. My friend cannot account for this action of the dog in any way, nor can he learn from any source the reason of its dislike. Again, the wife of an hotel keeper lately deceased, who resided in Leicester-square, possessed a pet lapdog which delighted in listening to its mistress playing on the piano; if the usual hour for her daily practice passed by, the dog would grow impatient, snap and bark, and be perfectly uneasy until the lady consented to gratify its wishes by sitting down to the instrument and playing a few tunes. During this operation the dog would sit motionless on a chair by her side, and when the music was ended he would jump down quite satisfied for that day. I know a cat which a farmer in Sussex had



MISS KATE TERRY.

The celebrated Actress, now appearing as Ethel, at the Theatre Royal, Adelphi.

for some years which showed the same appreciation for music. The farmer's son was extremely fond of this cat, and generally allowed her to sit upon his knee during meal times and in the evening; this young man perpetually whistled one tune only. It certainly must have made a lasting impression upon the cat, for the young man emigrated to Australia and died; but five years afterwards (and I have this story on the authority of the old farmer himself) a lady came upon a visit, and sitting down to the piano played over various tunes, and, at last, accidentally, the very tune the farmer's son used to whistle to the cat. The effect was wonderful and instantaneous; puss rose up from the rug on the hearth, stretched

herself, and in a state of the wildest excitement, jumped about the room until she alighted upon the piano itself, and ended her strange conduct by rolling upon the keys, and purring loudly with delight meanwhile. The action of the cat brought to the old man's remembrance his lost Australian son, and quite overpowered him with grief for the time. Dr. Wesley, of the Chapel Royal, had a spider which showed a like love of musical sounds. Directly the piano was opened, and any one commenced to play, a spider would invariably descend from the ceiling, and hover over the instrument as long as it was used; when the performance was ended, it would reascend to its crack in the ceiling. If the piano was opened several times in the evening, the same effect would be produced on the spider. This continued for some months, until a new housemaid one morning swept away the insect. I knew the same pleasure experienced by a donkey, whenever a concertina was played. It was discovered by accident, but was utilised by the animal's master. For the donkey was accustomed to browse in a meadow which opened into a copse; and during the hot weather, probably to avoid the flies, the animal used to wander into this copse, where, on account of the thickness of the brushwood, it was rather a difficult task to discover him when wanted. Having found that the animal was fond of music—though how the secret was first made known I cannot tell—instead of beginning a long search for him, a concertina was brought out of the house and played upon, when in a few minutes out of the copse would come the donkey, racing along, with tail erect, and braying melodiously meanwhile; he would then allow himself to be saddled.—Rev. E. H. C., in *Land and Water*.

THE LOVERS' GRAVE.—The following strange story is going the round of the French journals—"M. de R.—having acquired a fortune in business, retired to a handsome property he possessed near Fontainebleau. Soon after, his daughter Julie, 21 years of age, was asked in marriage by a gentleman of the neighbourhood, and in spite of her opposition and avowed repugnance, the wedding took place. In the evening the bride was missed, and the result of the searches made was only to find that the groom's man, who had been a friend of the young lady's from infancy, had likewise disappeared. The father, like every one else, believed in an elopement, and all the usual means were employed to trace the fugitives, but unsuccessfully. This occurred five years ago, and M. de R.—having lately purchased some adjoining property, on which was a quarry long out of use, set some men to work, who found at the bottom of an old excavation two skeletons, which from the remains of the clothes and the jewels were recognised as the missing bride and her lover." **THE RECENT ACCIDENT OF MONT BLANC.**—Letters from Chamounix state that the search for the bodies of the two remaining victims of the late accident at Mont Blanc had remained unsuccessful. On the 18th the searching party were nearly buried by another avalanche. On the 23d, however, they discovered the corpse of the porter Tournier, and now hope to recover that of Capt. Arkwright.



THE DYING SCENE IN "ETHEL," AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE.

Matthew Taylor, of Ouseburn, will row Henry Clasper, of Elswick from the High Level Bridge to Waterston's Gate (one mile) for the sum of £50 a side; to come off in five weeks from the first deposit. A match can be made any night this week at J. Taylor's, Ropery Banks Road, between eight and ten o'clock p.m.

WILFUL DAMAGE TO RAILWAY CARRIAGES.—What can be the motive which influences railway passengers to inflict wilful damage to carriages in which they are conveyed upon railways? A short time since the London and South Western Company put upon their suburban lines about a dozen trains of new carriages, most conveniently arranged and even elegantly fitted. Now, scarcely a day passes without the cushions and fittings of the carriages sustaining wilful damage by being cut or torn or otherwise injured; the window curtains in the first-class and the hat-pegs in the second-class carriages are likewise carried away and stolen by passengers. The company have issued notices offering a reward of £10 to anyone who will give information as will lead to the conviction of the persons who thus do the mischief. They also appeal to passengers to assist the company in detecting such offenders in order to preserve their own comfort, as it will really be necessary to remove the new carriages from the suburban trains unless such mischievous practices can be stopped. The damage is believed to be done by regular daily passengers. Surely an appeal of this sort will not be made in vain.—*Railway News.*

A hive of bees should be considered as a sum of money deposited in a savings bank—it will pay good interest if the original stock is preserved. In fact, if properly managed, bees ought to pay a cottager's rent, and much more than that if he has three or four colonies. The owner of a hive of bees is like the owner of a stock of sheep; he will content himself with a certain portion of the produce contained in it. Recollect that a hive probably contains 30,000 working bees, industrious insects, who are at work both night and day. If these are destroyed, and it is great cruelty to do so, your stock of honey cannot be increased; whereas by allowing them to swarm, another hive is added to your stock. Edward Jesse, in *Once a Week*.

PAYING DEAR FOR A KISS.—At the Bicester petty sessions, before a bench of Oxfordshire magistrates, John Tompkins, of Fimmere, labourer, was charged with having, on the 28th ult., unlawfully assaulted Ruth Kirby, of the same place. Complainant said that on the previous Sunday she was walking to church, when Tompkins went up to her and kissed her. Defendant said he was very sorry, but he would never do it again. The chairman observed that he must pay for his indulgence to the tune of 11s. 6d. fine, and 8s. 6d. costs, or undergo 14 days' imprisonment.

ARTEMUS WARD MARRIED AGAIN.—Everybody who knows anything at all about Artemus Ward, knows that he was married in America to a "Betsy Jane." Some who are in the secret know also that his name is Mr. C. F. Brown, and not Artemus Ward. For many years he has resided in the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, an old lady named "Mrs. Brown" being the landlady. Artemus Ward is Mr. Sketchley. Requiring the room she occupied Artemus Ward has married her, and while she will still be always "Mrs. Brown," she now takes down her own sign, permitting that of her husband to occupy its place. In other words, Mrs. Brown, who was in reality Mr. Sketchley, vacates the Egyptian Hall; and Artemus Ward, who was in reality Mrs. Brown, commences his entertainment there. The illustration of his Morning Post cartoon on the evening of 22d, He will give a humorous account of his visit to Salt Lake City, accompanied by with pictures. His companion on the journey, Mr. Hington, will attend to the business arrangements.

LORD PALMERSTON'S GRAVE.—The grave of Lord Palmerston in the Statesmen's Corner at Westminster Abbey is now covered with a large slab of red polished granite from Aberdeen. The forms which used to cumber the floor have been removed, and a vacant space is cleared, exhibiting the grave as it is destined to remain. On the slab is inscribed a foliate cross, and round the margin are inscribed the words "The Right Hon. William Henry Temple, Viscount Palmerston," with the date of his decease. On the first anniversary of the noble Lord's death, Lady Palmerston, accompanied by her son (Mr. Cowper, M.P.), visited the grave and remained for some time in the Abbey.

A YANKEE OUTWITTED.—A young medical student from Michigan who had been attending lectures in New York for some time, and who considered himself exceedingly good-looking and fascinating, made a deadly onset on the heart and fortune of a blooming young lady in the same family with him. After a prolonged siege the lady surrendered. They were married on Wednesday, in the

morning. The same afternoon the young wife sent for and exhibited to the astonished student a "beautiful" little daughter aged three and a-half. "Good heavens! then you were a widow?" exclaimed the student. "Yes, my dear, and this is Amelia, my youngest; to-day James, my second, and Reuben will arrive from the country, and I shall have three children." "But," said the student, "you are a student and I shall have to call on you," said the student replied not a word; his feelings were too deep for utterance. The "other little darlings" arrived. Reuben was six years, James was nine, and Augustus a saucy boy of twelve. They were delighted to hear they had a new papa, because they could now live at home, and were not so much. "The new papa," as soon as the student saw the children, he could speak, remarked that Augustus and Reuben and Amelia. "Well, no," said the happy mother, "my first husband was quite a different style of man from my second—complexion, temperament, the colour of hair and eyes—all different." "I was too much," said the student, "but you four children, but your first husband was the ass and the second was the prudent man. But the fortune, thought he; that will make amends. How could the first fortune? There are my treasures," said she, in the Roman manner, pointing to her children. The conceit was quite out of the richlander, who, finding that he had made a complete goose of his first husband, and that he was in the worst state, where he could have a chance of making "his" boys useful, he made them sweat for the deceit practised upon him by their mother.

THE BELGIAN TRIAL.—The trial of Risk Allah, just terminated by acquittal, has afforded an opportunity for the display of a good deal of the sensational school of medical jurisprudence, which is much in favour on the Continent. The introduction into court of a man lying in bed on a pillow and a false head through which bullets were fired was a rather novel feature in juridical incidents. Questions such as there raised have very frequently been important elements in evidence, and have been decided without the "scenic illusion." A very notable gunshot-wound case of the kind was one which may still be remembered by many, where an intimate friend of the accused called in 1806 to see a man named Blight, who, while sitting in his chair, had been mortally wounded by an unseen person. Sir Astley ascertained that the pistol must have been fired by a left-handed man. The only left-handed man in the vicinity of the occurrence was a surgeon, an intimate friend of the accused, who he proved to be the murderer. Risk Allah, who has deceased—but he proved to be the only right-handed man in the hospital—was charged with the crime on a charge of murder and profanity, is a qualified medical man. He commenced the study of the profession at the Military Hospital in Smyrna, where he remained for nearly two years, and subsequently arriving in this metropolis, he entered the medical department of the University of London, where his education ended, and became a member of the Royal College of Surgeons in the year 1850. He was known as Halib Aga Risk Allah Effendi.—*Lancet*.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN HARDINGE, THE HUSBAND OF THE CONFEDERATE
HEROINE.—On Tuesday night, as the last act of "Hoon, the Serf,"
was being performed in the Newcastle Theatre, the lady who per-
forms the part of Epsewille, by courtesy, Miss Bella Boyd, re-
ceived a notification that her husband, Captain Hardinge, had per-
ished in the ill-fated Evening Star, of whose loss she had heard
age from New York to New Orleans, and of the death thereby of
270 persons, we have already made mention. The melancholy news
affected the young lady so seriously that it was with great difficulty
she got through the last act of the piece; and the sympathy of the
audience was so great that it was sincere. Her husband's death
visit to Newcastle has afforded unmistakable evidence of her
possessing very considerable histrionic talent, which care and expe-
rience will no doubt develop. Her conception of the heroine of
Sheridan Knowles's admirable play was chaste, and her personation
such as we might expect from a lady of culture and spirit. The re-
lation of the heroine to her husband, Captain Hardinge, and to her
such as affection, and reciprocal esteem were, we believe,
separated from her husband in his death is perhaps due to the fact
that she had determined to consolidate her reputation for heroism
by a name worthy to be associated with the queens of tragedy on
the English stage. Such a position is not to be achieved at once;
and she has left her, one, though in Miss Bella Boyd's case it
has left her, for the moment, to the stage, and to the painful sense
of loneliness and bereavement. She must, in the bitter force of
Juliet's words to the Friar—of whom she is an exponent—

"Oh shut the door, and when thou hast done so
Come weep with me; past hope, past cure, past help."
Yet we, who know that genuine English sympathy never was denied them who worthily deserved it, feel assured that, in this her hour of trial, Miss Bella Boyd will be solaced and sustained, so far as the expression of kindly public feeling can solace and sustain her.—*Newcastle Journal*.

THE FUNERAL OF MR. SNIDER.—The funeral of Mr. Jacob Snider, the inventor of the breech-loader, and who was an American tool place during the past week, at the Kensal-green Cemetery. It was at one time intended to have it occur in accordance with American custom—with a procession on foot, walking from the house of the deceased to his grave. But, in consequence of the brevity of the notice, this was abandoned, and the usual English custom of a few mourning carriages was observed. A number of American friends attended at the cemetery, and others came with the funeral cortege. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Stewart, who was followed by the Rev. C. W. Denison, who said in his address:—"Only a few hours before his death Mr. Snider informed a friend at his bedside that he had a new secret with regard to a great principle of national defence, more important than any he had yet discovered. 'I will tell you all about it to-morrow,' said he, 'when you call to see me.' This morning came, but that friend came at it to that bedside again; but the man who lay upon it was dead. His secret was dead with him; and to-day lay upon it as dead. His secret has passed into the darkness and silence of the grave."

TRIALS OF RAILWAY CLERKS.—Some of our readers (says an American paper) may have a poor opinion of the patience of railway clerks; but here is a sample of the questions which they have to answer while selling tickets:—"Does the next train stop at W—?" "No, sir, it is the express train." "Don't the express train stop there?" "No, sir, it goes past." "How much is the ticket there?" "Three shillings." "When will the next train go there?" "At W—." "Does it stop?" "No, sir. Why don't the express train stop there?" "Because of the goods train that starts before it." "Does it stop there?" "No, sir, never." "Will the train that starts at four o'clock stop there?" "Yes, sir." "There is no danger of its going past without stopping in there?" "No, sir." "It isn't the express train that goes at four o'clock, is it?" "No, sir." "Couldn't the express train just as well stop as not?" "No, sir." "Why don't it?" "Don't know, sir." "Will this ticket take me to W—?" "Yes, sir." "Does the train stop anywhere between there and W—?" "No, sir." "I couldn't get off anywhere for a couple of minutes, could I?" "No, sir." "What time does the train start?" "At four o'clock, sir." "It will be sure to start to its time, will it?" "Yes, o'clock, sir, (anxiously).

AN UNNATURAL MOTHER.—Snoozing away might be civilizing, but it is not good for the soul. The mother of the Hartlepool Board of Guardians, who, you might say, made against a widow woman, named Butler, residing in Silver-street, or her shocking treatment and neglect of her family, for whom she received parish relief. The informant was Mrs. Shaw, who said that Mrs. Butler had two children, one nine, and the other eleven years of age, and that they had been frequently turned out of the house at nights, and had to sleep in pigsties. They were nearly naked, and had to go about in the streets in that condition. Their nakedness was merely covered by a rag, and their skins appeared to be unacquainted with soap and water. The Guardians

ordered the children to be sought up, and they were accordingly brought before them. The two tramps, coming into the room, created expressions of surprise and compassion. They were indeed pitiable to behold—mere skeletons, encircled with a few dirty rags. The eldest one told the Guardians that a man named "Tommy" slept with their mother, and because they did not let turnips and other vegetables come in, they were kicked about and ill-used. Last Wednesday they were taken to the workhouse, and they went home nine each, and without receiving anything to eat or drink, and again to obtain more. They had several miles to walk to get the turnips, and were quite exhausted. They both took shelter in an old pigstye, and were nearly worried by rats, having been bitten several places. The Guardians ordered the poor children to be taken to the workhouse, where they would be better cared for, and Mrs. Butler's relief immediately stopped, pressing the greatest indignation at her inhumanity.

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"KILLING PIGS BY MACHINERY.—A large establishment, called "The Queen's Pig" has recently been erected by Mr. J. S. Richardson, of Waterford, as his old premises were nearly out of lease, and it enabled him to avail himself of every modern improvement. His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, when he visited Waterford, went through and inspected this establishment, and was much pleased. A description may interest our readers.

The pigs may be said to be all on one floor, though they are not all on one level. They are brought from the fair are accommodated in styes, which are 20 ft. long, and 20 ft. deep, each, of which there are over 100 in the adjacent yards, and 1,000 pigs can be accommodated. They are usually kept without food for 48 hours, which allows them to recover from the journey, and improves the flesh. At the end of that time they are driven up an inclined plane to the slaughter-house. Operations commence at from one to three in the morning, as it is desirable to cool down the meat as much as possible. Each pig is hoisted by the hind leg, it being hooked on to a lever, which is raised by a screw, and the animal hangs, and its throat is slit with a sharp knife; the blood is caught in a receiver flows into an external tank, from whence it is carted away. The leg is then fixed to a hook, which slides on a round iron bar placed overhead on an incline. A push of the hand sends the dead pig with railway speed to the singeing furnace, a distance of 30 to 50 feet. Here it is taken by a crane, placed on a tramway, and run into the furnace, where the flame impinges on it, and in a moment the hair is all removed. The carcass is rehooked by the leg, passes into another room, where it is washed by a jet of water, and is then transferred to an underground region to be dealt with. The head is next removed, and then the backbone is cut out, thus dividing the carcass into two fitches, which pass, suspended on the round bars and without handling into the cooling room, where it hangs until the meat is firm. All these processes go on simultaneously, and are so rapid and well-managed that it is quite possible to kill, singe, wash, and dispose of the fitches at the rate of 100 per hour. This is some 700 pigs have been killed, singed, washed, and disposed of in this concern before breakfast on one morning.

THE LATE CHARLES DAVIS.—The *Times* of Saturday gave an account of the obsequies of the late huntsman of the Queen, Mr. Charles Davis, who was interred in Sunninghill churchyard on Friday last. The funeral of this popular public servant was attended by Lord Colville, the present Master of the Buckhounds, and by the most prominent *habitués* of the Royal Hunt. The *Times* says that Mr. Davis was famous for his skill in the chase, and for the reverence and respect which the animal's ears were buried in his master's grave, an innovation which, we think, would have been more honoured in the breach than in the observance, savouring as it does of the manner in which widows used to be dealt with in our Indian possessions on

death of their lords and masters.

A Fro in a Poker—A curious pig case was lately tried at Norwich. A woman was asked to purchase a fat, brown pig for the moderate sum of 16s., asked the vendor whether the animal was "all right." "It's perfect right righter than you," was the reply—an unimpeachable, appears to have thought perfectly satisfactory answer, being, however, a very different matter. The woman, who was tried before the lady's day, and the question "warranty" had been given with it. The woman laid great stress on the fact that the pig had been declared "righter" even than she was; but the magistrates were of opinion that that didn't amount

Oxford says the 5th of November was observed in this city by the usual demonstrations of "gowds" and "tories," both parties parading in considerable numbers and encountering each other in the usual style throughout the evening. The University and City authorities, anticipating a row, had sworn in large numbers of special constables who, with the police, paraded the streets in company with the protestors and pro-protectors and prevented as far as possible any further breaches of the peace. There was, however, a good deal of shouting, and there were several instances of broken heads, although nothing of a serious nature.

IMPORTANT LAW PROCEEDINGS, IN CONNECTION WITH THE TURF, IN THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.

PARR V. ELLIS.

This was an action for libel brought by the plaintiff, a well-known trainer of racehorses, to recover damages against the proprietors of the *Daily Telegraph* for a libel published in that journal, reflecting, as alleged, on the plaintiff, and complained of by him as injurious to him in his social position.

The case was tried before Mr. Justice Lush, who left it to the jury to say whether or not the imputations were proved, and they negatived it. His Lordship then asked them whether it meant habitual carelessness and gross misconduct on the part of the plaintiff, and they found that it did, and assessed the damages at 40s., the learned judge giving the plaintiff leave to move to enter the verdict for him for that amount if the Court should consider, under the circumstances, that he was entitled to it.

Mr. Huddleston, Q.C., moved for a rule for a new trial. He stated that the plaintiff was the celebrated trainer, and the libel imputed that through what was called "Parr's Pills and Telscombe Cookery" Lord St. Vincent had been prevented from landing some handsome stakes, meaning, as the plaintiff in his declaration alleged, that he had fraudulently prevented the horse from winning. Telscombe was the name of his lordship's training ground. The Lord Chief Justice said that he did not see in substance refused, and that the plaintiff retained the right of appeal. It would only be right, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, that the other side should be heard at chambers.—Mr. Justice Lush said he would hear the case at the convenience of the parties.

ROBERT V. O'HARA.

This was an action by a horse trainer to recover a sum of £340 for the keep and training of a horse. The defendant denied that the horse was his, and alleged that it was the plaintiff's, and that in point of fact the plaintiff was suing for the keep of his own horse. The horse had been the plaintiff's; but it was alleged that he had given it to the defendant. It was admitted that the plaintiff had said to the defendant, the horse being in a field within sight of the parties, that he would give it to the defendant, to which the defendant assented. Nothing more, however, took place, and the horse remained in the possession of the plaintiff, who now charged for its keep. The defendant denied that the horse had really been given to him, and to show that it had not, relied upon the undoubted fact that it had never been in his possession, and upon the general rule of law that there can be no valid gift without either a deed or delivery. The case set up in answer to this was that the defendant had desired the plaintiff to keep the horse for him. The jury found for the plaintiff, the point as to the rule of law being reserved.

Mr. Serjeant Hayes now moved for a rule for a new trial on the point as to the rule of law—that, as there had been no delivery or change of possession, there was no valid gift of the horse, and that, therefore, the plaintiff was really suing to recover the keep of his own horse.

The Lord Chief Justice in the course of the discussion observed that he could hardly think that the rule of law could be so rigid as was suggested, so as to exclude a gift in a case where it was a gift of a specific chattel, which was before the parties at the time, and which, from its nature, bulk, or any reason of convenience, could not be removed at the time. However, the learned Serjeant might take a rule nisi.

JOHNSON V. THE LONDON AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.—DEATH OF A HORSE.

This was an action for alleged negligence, tried at Chester before the Lord Chief Justice, when the jury returned a verdict for the defendants. The plaintiff, who was a student of Christ Church, Oxford, had purchased a horse, which was taken to one of the defendants' stations, and was conveyed to Oxford. The horse was handed over to the company alive and well, but on the arrival of the train at Oxford it was found to be dead. The horse, it was said, was an extremely quiet one, and had been accustomed to travel on railways; and it was alleged that his death was occasioned by his not being properly tied up in the box.

Mr. Brandt moved for a rule for a new trial, on the grounds of surprise, that the verdict was against evidence, and the discovery of valuable evidence on the part of the plaintiff since the trial. He could now show that the horse was improperly tied.

The Court said the mode adopted for tying the horse was the same as that universally adopted on all railways. That being so, and if in this particular case it turned out to be defective, could it be said to be negligence? The Court would grant a rule only on the payment of costs and an affidavit to show in what the alleged negligence consisted.

Mr. Brandt said the horse was only worth £40, and if the alternative was to pay the costs of the new trial, he doubted if it would be worth while to take the rule. He would take time to consider.

The Court said the rule would not be granted except on the payment of costs.

THE EARL OF GLASGOW V. THE RAWLIFFE STUDD FARM COMPANY.

This was an action tried at Leeds during the last summer assizes, before Mr. Justice Mellor, and it was brought by Lord Glasgow to recover damages for the ill-treatment of a horse once well known, called Brother to Bird—the Wing, during the period when it was hired to the company. On the horse being returned to his Lordship it was found to be blind of one eye, and that was the negligent treatment complained of. Lord Glasgow assessed the injury done to the horse thereby at £100; the jury, however, thought otherwise, and only returned a verdict for a farthing.

Serjeant Hayes now moved for a new trial on the ground of the insufficiency of the damages and the inconsistency of the verdict, but their Lordships refused the application.

CALAMITOUS FIRE AND LOSS OF THREE LIVES.

During Monday night a fire, which unhappily ended in the death of three children, happened at Mr. Lazarus's, a clothier, 41, Hamstead-road. The discovery was made by a gentleman who in passing the building noticed the smoke in dense bodies pouring out of the front shop. He at once raised an alarm, and by some means a boy and an infant were rescued from the back of the building.

The bystanders were then informed that the proprietor of the house and his wife were out, and that three children were still in one of the upper rooms. Conductors Hutchings and Rummens entered the third floor, but the smoke was so hot and dense that the lumps of each became extinguished, and had it not been for the assistance rendered by one of the neighbours, Conductor Hutchings would have perished. Upon gaining his escape he reeled to and fro, being nearly suffocated, and he was obliged to be helped down his machine. The conductors again entered at another window, but they found the same difficulty of searching the room, as the smoke again put out their lamps, and they were at length obliged to give up the attempt as hopeless. Several of the land steamers quickly attended, and the engines were called into operation, but the fire could not be extinguished until the front shop was burned out, the front room on the first floor very severely damaged by fire, and the rest of the house injured by heat and smoke. As soon as the ruins were sufficiently cooled, Conductor Hutchings entered the place, and

found Emanuel, Marian, and Sophia Lazarus, aged respectively ten, nine, and eight years; they were at once taken to the hospital, when it was discovered that on the road to that institution they had all expired. The fire was caused by an escape of gas. Mr. Lazarus was insured in the Phoenix and the Royal Fire Offices.

BREAKING INTO A THEATRE.

At the Birmingham police-court, on Thursday, Emmanuel, Eyre 46, agent, William Henry Herring, 28, carpenter, George Siddals, 30, hawker, and James Harris, 30, bailiff, were charged with having, at about half-past one o'clock on that morning, broken into the Prince of Wales Theatre, at Birmingham, and assaulted the men, who were at the time in charge of it. The following statements were made in evidence: Mr. James Rogers, a theatrical proprietor, on the 21st August last purchased for £3,800 the Prince of Wales Theatre, which was then publicly offered for sale by auction, and paid the necessary deposit for it to the agent of Sir William Fairfax, Bart., the mortgagee. He took possession in due course. At the time of this purchase the house was let from day to day, at a diurnal rent of £1, to Mrs. Macready. Mr. Rogers, at the request of Mrs. Macready, consented to allow her to continue in the theatre for a fortnight longer rent free. During this interval the lady had set up a claim to the place altogether, although possession had been legally delivered to Mr. Rogers as purchaser, and he held it. Endeavouring to enforce this claim, the prisoners had committed the offence alleged. Mr. Rogers was at the theatre on Thursday morning about one o'clock, and left two of his workmen there in quiet and undisturbed possession. The doors were fastened up. Soon after he had gone home the prisoners—Eyre taking a prominent part—with some roughs, broke open the door of the theatre with great force, and effected an entrance. The two men left in charge by Mr. Rogers were at that time on the stage. It was alleged that the prisoners beat them severely and ejected them from the place, and otherwise behaved riotously. The magistrate committed them for trial as rioters, pointing out that they ought not to have forcibly broken into any place at that time in the morning, whether they had any right to the property or not.

BILLIARD DEMONSTRATION.

On Friday, Oct. 26th, a teacher of billiards, commenced a series of three public demonstrations on the science of billiards.

The lecturer observed that he did not come forward to exhibit himself as a wonderful player; all he desired to do was to show amateurs how and where they commonly fail. They fail, generally, not from want of execution, but from want of knowledge of the easiest way to play the various strokes that constantly present themselves.

The first thing necessary to the learner is a good method, which, once learned, soon becomes natural. He should stand in an easy and becoming position; he should hold his cue lightly and not grip it, for, if gripped, the stroke will come from the shoulder, whereas it ought to be made from the elbow. The forearm should be held perpendicular, because the motion is a forward and backward one, and it should not be struck out with the knuckles upwards. The lecturer did not deny that many good players hold the hand out at an angle to the cue, but he accounted for that by the fact that many of them began to play billiards as children, when they were not tall enough to manage the cue in that proper way; and, having once acquired the habit to which he objects, they never afterwards got out of it.

After the stroke the body should be still, and the cue after its delivery should rather follow the ball and drop slightly to the table. This rule holds even in putting on side.

The bridge should not be more than six or seven inches from the ball. If made longer, the cue is not so likely to strike the ball accurately. If a player finds he is playing badly it is a good plan for him to shorten his bridge. In making the bridge the hand should be placed so as to touch the bed of the table in two places—viz., along the tips of the fingers and along the whole of the back of the palms.

The player should stand with the body facing his own ball; his first and last look should be at the object ball. Then for all ordinary strokes he should strike his own ball with moderate strength exactly in the centre, and not above it (as recommended by some), except for following strokes and forcing hazards.

The lecturer then proceeded to explain the angles at which the ball comes off under various circumstances. He divides angles into natural, narrow, and wide. A natural angle is the angle at which the ball will come off if it is hit precisely in the centre with moderate strength, and strikes another ball exactly a half ball. It is rather more than a right angle and a half. When playing from hand the player's ball should, as a rule, be spotted to make the stroke with the natural angle, that being the easiest.

The guide to playing natural angles is to look, slightly stooping, along the cue when pointed at the centre of the player's ball. Its exact centre should lie in a straight line with the extreme edge of the object ball.

A narrow angle is formed when the two balls on which it is desired to cannon lie nearer to a straight line with the player's ball than in the case of the natural angle. There are two ways of making these: either to play on to the object ball less than a half ball or fine, or to play on to it nearly half (a following stroke). This last is generally best when the three balls are nearly straight.

A wide angle is the reverse of a narrow angle. To play this the object ball should be struck a three-quarter ball.

The lecturer then proceeded to give some useful guides for spotting the ball so as to make the natural angle. We cannot follow him here without diagrams.

The division of the cushion into parts is a useful guide, especially for cannons. Suppose each cushion to be divided into four portions, then a ball near the cushion within the first division or quarter from the pocket, if hit a half ball, will cannon in the first division of the adjoining cushion; if in the second division, it will cannon in the second division, and so on. By keeping this in mind the player can always tell whether a cannon can be made by the natural angle or not.

After coming off the second cushion the rebound on to the third cushion will only be half a division for each whole one, so that a ball in No. 2 division just out of bulk will cannon on to a ball in No. 1 division on the opposite side of the table, or in bulk, and so on. It is difficult to place the balls by description so as to convey the requisite idea without diagrams.

In playing following strokes no side is to be used for cannons, but for hazards played along a cushion a little side is necessary, not hitting the object quite full, but allowing a trifle for the curl of the striker's ball.

When the balls are close, as within a quarter ball, divide the angle to the second object (as the pocket) by one half, and strike at a spot just half way between the pocket and the object ball. If the balls are at a greater distance and not more than a half apart, the stroke should be played with a push directly at the second object. If further apart than this it is then an ordinary following stroke.

In putting on twist at a right angle the player should hit his own ball below the centre and the object a half ball, whatever the distance of the balls apart. For acute twist the ball should be hit a three-quarter ball, and for twisting back it should be struck full. In playing hazards at a right angle the same rule applies, only a little side from the pocket is required.—*The Field.*

Passing Events.

The receipts of the Atlantic Cable continue to average nearly £1,000 per day.

The pantomime at Covent Garden will be entitled "Forty Thieves." There will not be any financial allusions.

Miss H. Faucit commences an engagement of twelve nights at Drury Lane on the 17th.

The Prince of Wales completed his twenty-fifth year yesterday (Friday).

Gale's Protected Gunpowder Company are using ground slag from the iron smelting furnace instead of glass.

During the past week sixty-three wrecks have been reported, making for the present year a total of 1,807.

Ralph Waldo Emerson is revising the proof sheets of his new volume of poems, which is entitled "May Day, and Other Pieces."

Mr. George Peabody has presented to Harvard University 150,000 dollars for a museum and professorship of American archaeology and ethnology.

The Queen of Spain was hissed at one of the Madrid theatres a few nights since. Her Majesty rose immediately and left the house.

A suggestion is made for the case of a jibber; namely, to fasten him with a stout breeching-strap to the tail of Mr. Jool's steam plough. He would find no go to be no go most assuredly.

It is stated that for eleven months neither rain nor snow has fallen at Pekin, and the greatest distress prevails in consequence in that part of China.

Tom Savers's horse, of sporting celebrity, is now running in the cart of a shipchandler in Rotherhithe, its owner having won it in a raffle.

Miss Bateman, the actress, was married at New York a fortnight ago to Mr. Crow, a London surgeon. His name must very correctly express his feelings of rejoicing at obtaining such a prize.

A strong Frenchman is going to exhibit in London. He smashes a 3-inch iron cylinder. We shall have to increase the thickness of our ironclads.

Among the passengers lost through the foundering of the steamship Evening Star was Mr. W. Hardinge, husband of "Miss Belle Boyd."

The most astonishing sentence in the English language, at least for its great length, is probably the seventh section of the Foreign Enlistment Act, which is composed of a single sentence, containing very nearly 800 words!—*Notes and Queries.*

It is said that the Judgeship of the Admiralty Court, held by the Right Hon. Stephen Lushington, will soon be vacant by his retirement, and a gift, among many, now at the disposal of the Premier.

A disgusting parody of the Church Service, called "A New Litany on Reform," is now publicly read in the streets with mock solemnity by a couple of ruffians in college caps. Everything is of a piece in this movement, from stump orator to street itinerant.

"Mamma," said a little girl, pointing to the telegraph wires, "how do they send messages by those bits of wire, without tearing them to pieces?" "They send them in a fluid state, my dear," was the reply.

Westminster Abbey is to be heated this winter during divine service. Not before it was wanted, as it has sent many a one to an untimely grave through the dangerous difference of temperature which exists within to that without.

In some Dissenting chapels a novelty is introduced into the prayer for the general well-being of all grades; it is "Our policemen, pray they have strength given them to enable them to do their duty!"

There must be some people in Liverpool partial to the "legitimate drama," for Mr. Barry Sullivan's share of the receipts for a three weeks' engagement at the Amphitheatre amounts to nearly £1,000.

The result of the brass-peg system of putting on boot-soles is said to have been a perfect financial and practical success. "The screwed" boots, as they are termed, are perhaps not patronised by footpattens.

The gentlemen connected with the Atlantic telegraph who are to be made baronets or knights will shortly receive these honours. Her Majesty the Queen has not yet decided whether she will dub them knights or confer that honour upon them by patent, which is a longer process. Baronets are always created by patent.—*Observer.*

A sad accident has occurred in Ireland. Lord Massarene was practising rifle-shooting at a target from his hall door, and shot a countrywoman who was coming up to the house. The woman was so severely injured that she died soon after. The coroner's jury found that the death was accidental.

During the fall of aerolites which took place recently near Kupa-Hinza, Hungary, one of the enormous size of 660lb fell down with a terrible noise, and pierced the ground to a depth of nine feet. Its shape was triangular; it was mostly composed of iron, and now forms one of the many curiosities of the Imperial Geological Institute at Vienna.

The latest experiments have resulted in the determination to adopt chilled iron shot, and to do away with steel shot. There is no need, as stated, in the manufacture of the chilled shot, and no secret. The shot is simply cast into chilled iron moulds, and the shot becomes chilled and hardened by the contraction of the fibres of the iron.

SQUEEZING.—Two sons of Erin standing by a hydraulic press, superintended by a friend of mine, when one called out to the other, "Jim, I'd like to put ye under, and squeeze the devil out o' ye."—"Would ye, indeed, my boy?" was the answer. "Squeeze the devil out o' ye, and there'd be nothing left!"

Our pleasant contemporary the *Glowworm*—who lights his lamp every evening to guide the world to the latest news and on dit, briefly and smartly given—has shot out another phosphoric ray—one in *la Francine*—in the shape of a feuilleton called "The Story of the Flying Scud," a sporting novel, by the author of "Charlie Thornhill, What is the Winner?" &c.

It is understood that a question has been raised between the Crown solicitor and the authorities of the City of London as to who is entitled to the property forfeited on the conviction of the man Casely, who, with others, was found guilty of the extensive robbery of jewellery at Mr. Walker's in Cornhill. The Corporation of London claim the property of all felons convicted within the City under an ancient charter.

We hear that Mr. Gresham, high bailiff of Southwark, is a candidate for the office of coroner for the City of London and the borough of Southwark, should the resignation of Mr. Serjeant Payne be accepted. Mr. Gresham, who has practised as a solicitor, was educated for the English bar, and has been for many years a member of the Honourable Society of Gray's Inn. He was also for some years a member of the Court of Common Council with whom the appointments rest.

A "new Patti" invented by Barnum, and named Angelina Peralta, has been creating a furore in Mexico. Seats in the pit have produced ten piastres (about 4s.) and in the boxes as much as 100 piastres. The many youth of Mexico is all fire and flame in its devotion to the Diva, and any doubt as to her beauty and talent is promptly rewarded with a stab from a dagger. In despite of all this, the two cold-blooded critics have let it creep out that La Peralta is a mere mediocrity.—*Orchestra.*

Prince Jerome Napoleon embarked on Monday on board his screw steam yacht *Jerome Napoleon*, in the London Docks, and sailed for Havre, en route for Venice.

DEATH OF MR. STANBROUGH.—We regret very much having to announce the death of Mr. W. M. Stanbrough, which took place on Sunday evening last from gastric fever, after but three days illness. Mr. Stanbrough, who must have been well-known to many of our readers, was for several years connected with a contemporary, the *Sporting Life*, and the readers of that paper are indebted to his pen for many graphic and interesting notices, added to which, the duties of the cricket department were entirely confided to his care. Having within the present year succeeded Mr. Fred Lillywhite in an engagement on *Bell's Life in London*, Mr. Stanbrough had recently been connected with that journal. The deceased gentleman, whose many good qualities rendered him sincerely respected, and now deeply regretted, was born at Waltham-on-Thames, and was in his fifty-fourth year.

It is a curious illustration of the strange notions prevalent in France in reference to the Emperor Napoleon that among the working men of Paris there is a story that he has been dead a fortnight, and was personated at the review on Monday by a well-known test-maker. There are three men in Paris it is said, who very closely resemble his Majesty, one being the test-maker in question, another a wo-d-ranger in the Bois de Boulogne, and the third the keeper of a dancing-room at Montparnasse.

The death is reported of Sydney Smith's favourite daughter Saba, Lady Holland. She married in 1834, as his second wife, Sir Henry Holland, M.D., D.C.L., F.R.S., the eminent physician, physician in ordinary to the Queen since 1852. Lady Holland was author of the well-known biography of her father.

The Marquis of Waterford died on Tuesday morning at his country seat in Ireland. He had been ill six days from gastric fever. The late Marquis, who was fifty-two years of age, was in holy orders, and was many years rector of Baronscourt and prebendary of Mullabrack. He is succeeded by his son, the Earl of Tyrone, who is twenty-two years of age. His lordship's elevation to the peerage creates a vacancy in the representation of Waterford.

On the 12th ult., a telegraphic cable was sunk in the Neva for the purpose of establishing a telegraphic communication between the banks of the river.

Kossuth is now using his influence with the Government at Florence with the object of obtaining an amnesty through its intervention for some of the men of the Italo-Hungarian legion as wish to return to their homes.

The keeper of a wholesale depot of stolen goods in the Waterloo-road, named Henry Tuck, was convicted at the Surrey Sessions on Tuesday, and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. Stolen property valued at upwards of £200 was found in his house.

Governor Eyre, it is announced, is to be arraigned at the sittings of the Central Criminal Court, which will commence on Monday, the 17th inst. An application will be made to remove the case by certiorari to the Court of Queen's Bench, and the application is not likely to be refused, so that some months must elapse before the trial can take place.

In diplomatic circles an anecdote is current relating to M. de Frischen, the Saxon negotiator, and to M. de Savigny, who represented Prussia. In concluding the treaty, M. de Frischen observed, "I have just signed the last will and testament of Saxony." "Say, rather," rejoined M. de Savigny, "her marriage contract with Prussia!"

The death is announced of Mr. Serjeant Stokes, who for a long series of years held a high position at the Common Law Bar. He retired from active practice on being appointed judge of the Shoreditch County Court. He was father of Sir Henry Stokes, K.C.B.

One of the largest takes of herrings perhaps ever known was secured in Dublin Bay on Sunday night. A fleet of about 100 smacks were engaged at the work, and all secured such quantities that great difficulty arose in getting in the nets. The fish were brought ashore and piled in immense heaps along the pier at Kingstown, and the district was scoured for salt with which to preserve them. The fish are now chiefly used for exportation and curing, as since the epidemic of cholera has exhibited itself in Dublin and in the workshops of the seacoast the poorer classes have evinced a disinclination for fish of any description.

It has been resolved to spend £15,000 in erecting a new wing to the Despatch General Infirmary. It is to contain 64 beds. The new building is to be near the site of the "Nightingale Wing." William Edward Nightingale, Esq., father of Miss Nightingale, has been invited to become president of the institution. Over £7,000 has already been promised.

It is stated that Sir Hugh Cairns was offered a peerage on his elevation to the bench, but declined the honour.

Mr. C. S. Rondell, secretary to the late Royal Commissioners in Jamaica, writes to say that he has never expressed any opinion as to the president of the Jamaica Committee, who was saved by the Jamaica Committee have advertised an extract from a lecture which he recently delivered in Yorkshire.

Moses Moses, on whose premises such a large quantity of stolen property was found, has been committed for trial.

Among the "guys" at the East-end on Monday were several representing Ritualistic clergymen in their "ribbons," which were as told were very popular, and proved exceedingly remunerative to their enterprising owners.

The cost of rebuilding the Standard Theatre is estimated at no less than £25,000. Mr. Douglas's insurance amount only to £9,000. The enterprising manager is already busy with preparations for rebuilding, and intends making his new theatre larger, handsomer, and more convenient than the old. A subscription has been opened for the company and others thrown out of employment, amounting to upwards of 200 persons, and already a considerable sum has been raised. The trustees of the Surrey Fund have consented to give £50 from their surplus.

Mugly Junction, it is said, will be the title of Mr. Charles Dickens's Christmas number of *All the Year Round*, in which the principal topic will be the Staplehurst railway accident, out of which Mr. Dickens fortunately came out free. This smashes case will be made interesting by the recital of the stories of those who were saved—saved to talk or to write—for without that there would have been no story possible. Herein may the sage learn how an accident wisely treated may be turned into pounds, shillings, and pence.

A young man from town was seen in a village at evening looking about attentively in the gutter. "What are you looking for?" said the man who was *vis-à-vis*. "Some pieces of gold." "Oh, I will assist you," and out he came with a lantern. The neighbours all came with lanterns, and were busily groping in the gutter at this news. After a time, during which the young man let them search by themselves, the first spokesman said, "Are you sure you lost the gold pieces here?" "Nothing about losing any money; I only wanted to find some—that is the difference." He was careful to make himself scarce after this practical joke.

The "model village of Scorton," which is situated between Lancaster and Preston, and which contains neither a public-house nor a beer-shop, has just been subjected to a fearful scourge in the shape of typhus fever. During the past nine or ten weeks the epidemic has been raging with more or less virulence.

The *New York Times* says:—"Mr. Peabody's example has, in at least one instance, proved beneficial. Mr. Alexander Stewart, one of our own millionaires, is already busy, like Mr. Peabody, in the architecture of his immense and accumulating fortune, in preparing to give a million of dollars for the benefit of the poor of this city."

Charles Davis has bequeathed to her Majesty the testimonial which was given him some time since by the noblemen, gentlemen, and farmers who have been accustomed to hunt with the Royal pack. The *Windsor Express* states that the horses which he shot on the occasion of Davis's funeral was presented to him by the Prince of Wales.

Woodcocks are very plentiful in Cornwall this season; the supply is considerably larger than has been known for more than twenty years. In Devonshire the birds have only appeared during the last few days.

Some observation has been excited by Archdeacon Denison's approval of cricket as a game to be played on Sunday. This however, is no modern liberality of spirit. It has been, for more years than any of us can probably call to mind, the law of the land that cricket may be played on Sundays, provided only that the players be all of the parish in which the game is played. This allowed recreation but prohibited the excitement of matches.

A grand race across the Atlantic is to be one of the "sensations" of 1867. The American builders are hard at work on clippers of both wood and iron, and at least fifty magnificent yachts are expected to start simultaneously from New York for Havre. Amongst the competitors will be Mr. James Gordon Bennett, jun., manager of the *New York Herald* for whom one of the first-class American ship-builders has now on the stocks a yacht of 200 tons.

A calamitous fire occurred on Saturday last, at the extensive cotton manufacturing premises of Messrs. Todd and Co., of Wheelock, near Preston. The mill was five storeys high, and nothing but this blackened walls enclosing vast masses of scorched and broken machinery, remain. The damage is estimated at £30,000. The property was partially insured.

Risk Allah, who has just been acquitted at the Court of Assizes, at Brussels, paid 20,000 francs to his two advocates. The Belgian one, M. Graux, received 5,000 francs, and M. Lachaud, 15,000 francs. The whole trial will cost the accused, the calculation is, £50,000. After his liberation Risk Allah will go to the Hotel de la Paix, and in the evening dine at the *Acadé*.

Very beautiful "star showers" are expected by astronomers on the nights of the 12th and 13th of November. At this period of the year there are generally many shooting stars to be seen, but no pyrotechnic exhibition on the part of nature, on a similar scale to the present year, is expected till the end of the century.

MISCELLANEOUS—(CONTINUED).

A reverend sportsman was once boasting of his infallible skill in finding a hare. "If," said a Quaker, who was present, "I were a hare, I would take my seat in a place where I should be sure of not being disturbed by thee from the first of January to the last of December." "Why, where would you go?" "Into thy study."

JEALOUSY AND ATTEMPTED MURDER.—An attempt at murder was committed in Paris a few nights since. A young actress, at the Theatre des Nouveautés, was called out by a message from her husband, who wished urgently to speak to her. She went down to the street outside, and no sooner was she in the presence of the latter than he made a blow at her neck with a poniard. Fortunately, the weapon came on the collar-neck and glanced off, inflicting only a slight wound. She, however, fell to the ground, blood flowing down. A crowd assembled, and while the wounded woman was carried into the theatre, the assailant, under the impression that he had killed her, inflicted five shots on himself. He was taken to the hospital of St. Louis, where he lies without any prospect of recovery. His wife's wound, will not, it is hoped, prove serious. Jealousy is said to be the motive of the attack.

A TREASURE OF A WIFE.—It has been said that she had expectations. Mr. Conway, when he canvassed them in conjugal debate, always said, in a melancholy manner, that they would come to nothing—not that he loved her less on that account. Her uncle John would infallibly marry again and have children; and when the John was once reported on a visit to a family with girls in the family, Mr. Conway was really almost triumphant at the probable accomplishment of his unfavourable anticipations. Mary Conway smiled and waited, and uncle John, six months afterwards, left her £10,000 by will, and added two more by a codicil which he had signed in the Isle of Wight itself. It may be that this signal success excited Mary Conway to the extent of boxing her melancholy husband's ears and kissing him soundly. Then she went away, and had killed her, and inflicted five shots on himself. He was taken to the hospital of St. Louis, where he lies without any prospect of recovery. His wife's wound, will not, it is hoped, prove serious. Jealousy is said to be the motive of the attack.

Between the cutting and the purchase money the Conway family was once reported on a visit to a family with girls in the family, Mr. Conway was really almost triumphant at the probable accomplishment of his unfavourable anticipations. Mary Conway smiled and waited, and uncle John, six months afterwards, left her £10,000 by will, and added two more by a codicil which he had signed in the Isle of Wight itself. It may be that this signal success excited Mary Conway to the extent of boxing her melancholy husband's ears and kissing him soundly. Then she went away, and had killed her, and inflicted five shots on himself. He was taken to the hospital of St. Louis, where he lies without any prospect of recovery. His wife's wound, will not, it is hoped, prove serious. Jealousy is said to be the motive of the attack.

Fortune.—People complain of the issue of such and such an event; they say, "Fortune has betrayed our efforts," or, in other words, a result has happened without a cause. Why these childish complaints? That which has happened ought to happen. If your house has fallen down it is because it was badly supported; if the people have showered acclamations upon their oppressors it is because they are not wise enough to comprehend their true interests. Fortune has nothing to do with the matter; instead of accusing it, therefore, work for causes and effects will surely follow; this is the course which reasonable creatures ought to pursue.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A man, who was a passenger by one of the Woolwich and London steam-vessels, by some means fell backwards from the side of the deck into the water, when off Woolwich Dock-yard. The occurrence was seen from the Flagstaff ship, and a coast from that vessel instantly put off to save life if possible, but the efforts of the watermen were unavailing, and the body of the deceased has not yet been found.

INJURIES ON SHIPBOARD.—IMPORTANT TO SEAMEN AND SHIP-OWNERS.—A case of considerable interest to both seamen and ship-owners was tried at Liverpool on Tuesday. A section of the 293th clause of the Merchant Shipping Act directs that when a seaman is injured on shipboard in discharge of his duty the owner is bound to find him medical attendance, food, &c., until he is cured or dead, or until he is landed at some port in the United Kingdom. Under this section a seaman, named Murphy, summoned the City of Dublin Steam Packet Company for £12 7s.—an alleged balance of wages or

compensation due to him, as he was still suffering from the effects of an accident sustained while engaged as a seaman on board the Company's steamer *Royal William*.—On the basis of the Company's Mr. Palgrave Simpson contended that they had complied with the provisions of the Act in landing the plaintiff at Liverpool, "one of the ports of the United Kingdom."—The magistrates dismissed the summons, but gave Mr. Campbell, who appeared for the plaintiff, a case for a superior court.

COMMITTEE FOR CONSERVING TO DEFRAUD CREDITORS OF £2,000.—On Monday, at the Dewsbury Police-court, Abraham Blackburn, described as a person of considerable property, was charged with conspiracy, with James Blackburn, a bankrupt, to defraud the latter's creditors to the amount of £2,000. Two years ago the bankrupts carried on an extensive business as woollen manufacturers in Gomersal, near Dewsbury, being chiefly employed on government contracts. On the 16th June, 1865, they suddenly disappeared, ostensibly on a visit to the Dublin Exhibition, but in reality they had absconded to America, taking with them a large quantity of goods and a considerable sum of money. The day after their departure, Mr. Julius Isaac, of Leeds, who was a creditor for more than £5,000, took proceedings and had them declared bankrupt. From the evidence given, it appeared that in September, 1865, James Blackburn, who had returned from America to Gomersal, sent the prisoner, who was his uncle, to get change for a £1,000 Bank of England note. The prisoner took it to Messrs. Leatham, Tew, and Company's, Wakefield, and got it changed there, endorsing his name upon the note. About the same time the prisoner received another Bank of England note, of the same value, from James Blackburn, and got it changed at the same bank. The prisoner then absconded to America. In an examination made last month before the Registrar of the Leeds Bankruptcy Court, the prisoner stated he handed over the change in both cases to James Blackburn, the bankrupt, no money being owing to him at the time, and that he was also then aware that his nephews had been made bankrupts. He alleged that for getting the two notes changed he only received one sovereign. What rendered the case more singular was, that James Blackburn returned from America to Gomersal, and remained there *perdu* until his death, before the assignment heard that he had returned, and the assignees had since been unable to obtain any portion of the money which the deceased must have had in his possession. The prisoner was committed for trial.

A RAT EATING ITS OWN LEGS.—Last week a trap was set on Mr. Hockley's premises, Dawlish, for the purpose of catching rats. On coming to the trap one morning it was found to contain three legs of a rat, and from inspection of the legs they appeared to have been eaten off the body. No traces of the body can be found, and it is considered that the rat must have eaten its own legs off its body in order to get free from the trap.—*Western Morning News*.

A PERILOUS VOYAGE.—There is at present lying in the harbour of St. Helier, Jersey, a vessel which is attracting a considerable amount of attention, owing to the exceedingly perilous passage she has recently performed. The vessel in question is the brigantine *Century*, Captain Le Moignan, the property of Messrs. C. W. Robin and Co., of Jersey. She is quite new, and made her first voyage in September, to Panpetrac, Newfoundland, where her owners have a fishing station. She left that port on the 1st of October, for the Rio de Janeiro, with a cargo of cod fish in tubs. Four days after leaving the westerly gales which she encountered increased to a frightful hurricane, in which she suffered severely, the sea clearing her decks, carrying away sails and spars, and throwing her on her beam ends. There was little chance of saving her, but, as a last resource and the only hope, Captain Le Moignan ordered all the masts to be cut away. This was done accordingly, and eventually the vessel righted herself. The hurricane continued unabating, jury-masts were rigged under great difficulty, and it was resolved to abandon the voyage and run for Jersey, where after encountering great hardships, the vessel and crew safely arrived after a run of nineteen days. So much interest has been excited in the vessel under the circumstances, that Lloyd's have ordered photographs to be taken of her in the condition in which she reached Jersey.

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE OF A BRIGHT SOLICITOR.—On Friday morning Mr. Thomas King, for many years a resident solicitor in Brighton, living in Richmond-place, Kensington, was charged with the murder of himself, by being bedsted with a silk handkerchief, which he found about nine o'clock by his son, with life quite extinct. Deceased was an agent in Conservative elections, also lieutenant in the 1st Sussex Volunteer Rifle Corps, and in an affluent position. At the inquest held the same evening before David Black, Esq., borough coroner, it was elicited the deceased was often of a desponding mood, and nervous about business. His mother attempted to cut her throat five-and-twenty years since, and his parents were of eccentric and excitable temperaments. Verdict, "Temporary insanity."

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.—Dr. Lankester held an inquest on Tuesday night, respecting the death of Mrs. Charlotte Schwabe. The evidence showed that deceased was the wife of a gentleman connected with the Stock Exchange. She had suffered for some time from nervous excitement, and although she never threatened to commit suicide she had at times wished that she was dead. On Sunday morning last she threw herself from one of the windows of her house, and was found some time after hanging from the balcony in front. Two of the rails were evidently broken by her falling upon them. Her death must have been instantaneous, owing to a severe fracture of the skull. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that deceased committed suicide whilst in an unsound state of mind.

AN EX-CHAMPION OF ENGLAND IN THE COUNTY COURT.—At the Nottingham County Court, on Tuesday, the renowned Bendigo, the ex-puglist, was sued by a person named Tomlinson for £15, as damages for an assault. On the 10th of May last plaintiff, a machine-fitter in Nottingham, and several of his fellow workmen went into the Dog and Bear public-house, Bridlepath Gate. Directly they entered defendant struck one of plaintiff's party named Frost, and immediately afterwards seized plaintiff by the waist, and bit him through the cheek. At the same time he wrapped his leg round plaintiff's right leg, fracturing it. Plaintiff fell upon the floor, and defendant fell on top of him. When told what he had done, defendant said he was sorry, and plaintiff told him it was fine talking of being sorry—what was his wife and family to do? Plaintiff was removed to the County General Hospital, where he remained until the 9th of June, and continued an out-patient until about a month ago. After leaving the hospital he saw defendant, but could make nothing out of him, as he was walking about with a drawn sword over his shoulder. In answer to his Honour, it was stated that defendant had been living without work for years, but it was not known what property he had, if any.—Judgment was given to the amount claimed, with costs of plaintiff's witnesses.—*Birmingham Gazette*.

"THE NON-RESISTANCE" GLASS 10s. 10d. each, from 10s. 10d. each. This is the FAVOURITE distinctly shows small windows 10 miles off, landscape at 50 miles, Jupiter's Moons, and the Aurora Borealis. "THE RECOMMENDED" is charged with "Earl of Breadalbane" "It is all it says is: 'wonderfully powerful for so very small a glass.' Earl of Clathness. "It is a beautiful glass."—Lord Gifford, "Most useful."—Lord Gifford. "Remarkable."—Lord Gifford. "It gives me complete satisfaction, and is wonderfully good."—Sir W. H. Fielden. "For its size I do not think it can be surpassed."—Major Starkey, of Wrenbury. "Quite equal to that for which I gave £25."—T. J. Farley, of Farley, Essex. "I never before met an article so completely answered its makers' recommendation."—Field. "We have found it fully equal to others which cost more than twice the price."—John R. B. "The 'Non-Resistant' is the only one now starting without such an indispensable companion?"—The celebrated "Hythe" Glass, showing bullet marks at 1,200 yards, and men at 81 miles. "Id. The clock bearing the registered trade mark of the 'Non-Resistant' 'Hythe,' only to be had direct from, and by written application to SATON & CO., 65, Prince-street, Edinburgh, and 137, Regent-street, London, W. No agents elsewhere.



And Record of General and Domestic Intelligence.

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[PRICE TWOPENCE.]

"A DANGEROUS FRIEND" AT THE HAYMARKET THEATRE.

Mr. John Oxenford's adaptation of the French drama "La Tentation," called "A Dangerous Friend," now performing at the Haymarket Theatre, and the subject of one of our illustrations this week, was critically noticed in our last. The following is a sketch of the plot of the piece. The heroine, Marian Livingston (Mrs. Charles Mathews) is married to a man, Sir Laurence Livingston (Mr. Howe), who is more fond of dogs, horses, and other adjuncts of country life than of the refinements and dissipation of town. She is of a romantic nature, and fancies she wants the appreciation and sympathy of a congenial intellect. The chief members of her family, her mother and mother-in-law, who are continually quarrelling, her youthful daughter, and her husband's friends, are not of this congenial nature, and she pines and pines. The danger of her position is perceived by an out-spoken, good-tempered, prosaic friend and relative, named Handiman (Mr. Charles Mathews), who watches her, and lets her know that he watches her. The temptation comes to her at last in a young man of romantic tendencies and weak principles, named Angus Mandeville (Mr. Kendal), who succeeds in occupying her thoughts for a time, and is causing an estrangement from her husband. This done, Angus Mandeville

repents him, goes to Sierra Leone, and dies. The husband and wife have mutual explanations, find they have misunderstood each other, and resolve to live happily, after marrying their daughter to Handiman. The piece is well written, but the sentiment of the French original offensively pervades the whole action, and renders it anything but either a true or an agreeable picture of English life. It is excellently acted by Mr. and Mrs. Mathews, Mr. Howe, Mr. Kendal (a new and very promising importation from the provinces), Miss Nelly Moore, and Mesdames Chippendale and Laws.

FEARFUL HURRICANE IN THE ATLANTIC AND LOSS OF LIFE.

The storm, which lately swept across the Atlantic and the American seaboard appears to have been of the most disastrous character, and the list of shipping casualties will no doubt be one of the longest and most deplorable on record. The island of New Providence has been swept by the centre of the cyclone, and the devastation done is fearful in the extreme. More than half of the town of Nassau is in ruins. Most of the houses have been unroofed, many blown to pieces, and some moved bodily from their foundations into the streets. Churches, warehouses, and buildings of solid stone are shattered as if by a bombardment. The trees are destroyed, leaf and branch, as if by a conflagration. Nearly every vessel and boat has been sunk or washed up high and dry. On the outer islands the destruction of property and the consequent suffering are said to be dreadful. The ship Southampton, which reached New York on the 23rd ult., from Liverpool, encountered frightful weather in the Atlantic. From

the time she left Liverpool she experienced a succession of head winds, and was 40 days in making the Banks. On the 2nd of October, in lat. 48, long. 35.30, encountered a hurricane from the S.E. to N.W., lost and split sails, and had masts and rigging carried away, sprung jibboom and stove the forward and mid-ship houses, bulwarks, &c. One of the seamen, named Conner, was killed, another, named Williams, had his thigh broken, and two others were washed overboard, but were fortunately rescued. The steamer Theodore D. Wagner, of Boston, bound to Charleston, was completely destroyed by fire on the 20th ult.; the crew and passengers were saved by two vessels who were passing at the time. The brig, Beaver, which arrived at New York on the 22nd ult., experienced a hurricane off the Tortugas, and had her decks completely swept; the steward, James Sears, was washed overboard and drowned. Several other ships were seen by the Beaver disabled, but no assistance could be rendered. The Hastings, from Boston to New Orleans, has foundered at sea, but the crew, with the exception of one seaman, were saved. The ship Samuel Tarbox, bound from Baltimore to Aspinwall, has also foundered at sea, and five men have perished. The captain and nine of the crew had been landed at Newport. The Lord Elgin, bound from Pensacola to Greenock, was passed on the 10th ult., ashore and abandoned, on the Matanilla Reef in the Bahamas. The ships Emerald Isle, from New York for Liverpool, and the Chatsworth, for Antwerp, have both put back to New York in a very disabled condition, both ships having been severely handled by the hurricane. The Lizzie Fox, from Algiers Bay to Boston, was also in the storm, and had her bulwarks, stanchions, &c., swept away.



SCENE FROM "A DANGEROUS FRIEND" AT THE HAYMARKET.—BALL ROOM AND CONSERVATORY AT SIRANCE LOT'S.

THE THIMMERS.—A correspondent in a contemporary says the upper portion of the river is in good order for jack and perch fishing, which may now be attempted with every prospect of success. A few days since John Rosewell, of Walton, took a gentleman spinning between the Boughs and the Sale, and killed six jack, the largest weighing 6lb. I was out with him. I went away with one of the members of the T.A.P.S., trying the perch at Walton. We could not do much there, though, close to Walton-bridge, and were not long in getting a couple of beautiful fish, in prime condition, but my friend happened to get one into the water again, when John Rosewell, who was tending upon us, said, "There, sir, you won't catch any more here." He was right; we tried for a quarter of an hour afterwards, but could not get a touch. We then moved further on, but could not get much, and then we tried the Sale, which was evidently full of fish. We could see them feeding in all directions. There he landed a few more perch, but as time was advancing and we had only another half-hour, we went to the Boughs to a spot near the Boughs where the first luck commenced, and there we landed the perch again. Altogether we had an enjoyable day, and were tolerably content with our sport; a little more frosty weather and then there will be some splendid perch fishing. J. Keen has been doing well with the roach at Cherissey. There has been some excellent bream fishing at Walton. At Sunbury and Hampton the cock is now well on the feed. M. Milbourn took some of 10lbs 6oz at Hampton deep. About Kingston there has been some very nice perch, roach, bream, and trout. Thomas Davis has been doing well with the roach and perch at Moseley. The trout fishing is rather thick, and roach and dace fishing has not been very good. A nice jack of 7½lb has been taken above the weir at Teddington. Stevens took two of about 6lb each.—W.H. Brounham.

but it cannot be well otherwise with a drama turning upon the unsavoury, but, from the dramatic point of view, popular subject of

SUMMARY.

SAGE REMARK.—“Well may they call it coolie labour,” said Mr. Dodder, as he watched the blacks unloading the steamer at ——. Well may they call it coolie labour, for it makes me quite hot to

IT is recorded in no less authoritative and eminently respectable pages than those pertaining to the British Blue Book, that Mr. Boucicault has said he could supply all the London theatres with pieces. It would seem to be the fate of ourselves and other faithful chroniclers of things theatrical, that it is not on record, that Mr. Boucicault has ever done what he could do.

The Parliamentary Committee gave rise at the time to what in parliamentary phrase is called " (derivative cheers) "—though we believe that is not recorded in the Blue Book—and we certainly were of those who at that time, and so moved, indulged in that species of expressive applause. We must now, however, confess our conviction, former " derivative cheers " notwithstanding, that Mr. B. not only can, but will, at no distant date, do all he has threatened—or, perhaps we had better say, promised—to do, great as that may be.

Mr. Boucicault, we confess this with some soreness. Indeed, it is in no small degree solicitous for Mr. Boucicault as a dramatist that prompts us to look forward with concern and even alarm to the apparently inevitable day when he shall be so *fortunate* as to monopolise the London stage. Such a monopoly would do no more good to Mr. Boucicault than it would to the public. Monopoly never does do good to anybody. Like sin, it benefits none but the devil. And, as a dramatist, Mr. Boucicault is a devil. He is a devil of the British sort, and, indeed, for all else that is British, Mr. Boucicault of course included, when he or any one else monopolises the British stage. Notwithstanding this, however, the thing would seem, as we have said, to be inevitable. The third new drama this season by this portentous writer, has just been launched, and is as great a success as each of the previous two. A fourth is, as our readers know, looming in the not distant future upon the boards of Drury Lane, and for the rest we see a glass which, like that borne by the eighth phantom in " The Masque of the Red Death," shows the " House of Dread," " The House of Death," " The House of Death," produced at this house on Monday evening, was first played some two months back at Manchester, under the title of " The Two Lives of Mary Leigh." The alteration in the title, however, and the announcement in the St. James's hall to the effect that the piece until Monday last had been " never " been " acted " would seem to point to some considerable alterations. The drama, which in three acts, and is much less comic than Mr. Boucicault's other dramas, is artistically constructed, and well-written drama, and has, moreover, the advantage of being admirably acted in its every character. Looking at it closely, it will perhaps appear to seek rather with crime:

A new nautical drama called "The Storm Signal; or, Drifting to Leeward," has been produced at this house. It is a nautical drama of the "Black Eyed Susan" order,—minus the wit and humour,—and is said to be the production of Mr. John Hulton, a favourite actor of the "Theatre Royal, Drury Lane." Grimby, it is said, moreover, to be one of those which competed for the T. P. Cooke prize. The drama, without having much claim to originality of structure, either as regards its story or types of character, is yet replete with stirring incidents and well-contrived "effects," and as such it has received fair success. The hero is a young sailor, the son of a captain of the name Richards, "the boat's crew," who, on the eve of his marriage, led into an act of insubordination by a villainous fisherman named Llewellyn Richards, the cousin and rejected suitor of Bessie. This act is not other than the firing of the storm signal for "a black flag," and for it, young Richards, after a court-martial and sentenced to be flogged and then put to death. The most exciting part of the drama are those which show the adventures of the heroine while speeding towards the scene of execution with a pardon she has just procured from Llewellyn, after robbing Jack's father of all he possesses, and so preventing the execution. She is, however, foiled in her defence, waylays Bessie and steals the pardon from her. He, however, in the end, is set upon by the comic man of the piece (who for

LANLEY'S CHINESE CIRCUS is located here for a short season. The opening performances have been well attended.

THE "BELLE'S STRATAGEM"
AT THE ST. JAMES'S
THEATRE.

We this week present our readers with an illustration from the latest of Miss Herbert's revivals of the old comedies—Mrs. Cowley's "Belle's Stratagem." The scene chosen is that of the masquerade wherein the "Belle," Letitia Hardy (Miss Herbert) wins in disguise the admiration and love she has failed to win in her own person. Doricourt, the gentleman in the case, having had his wife chosen for him by his friends, comes wooing in the formal, not to say cold and indifferent manner of one who is secure of his wife, and is fulfilling his part of a family bargain. This the young lady of course does not relish.

Though she is perfectly content to accept Doricourt as a husband, she is not at all inclined to be defrauded of the preliminary paroxysms of courtship, and so she resorts to stratagem. The masquerade is one of her stratagems, and, as we have said, it is a thoroughly successful one. Doricourt, who would have taken the wife provided for him as a mere matter of course, and one rather a bore than otherwise, falls headlong in love with the beautiful stranger. This scene is further enriched by the dancing by Miss Herbert and Mr. P. Charles (the latter plays Courtial), of the stately *minuet de cour* (arranged by Mr. Oscar Byrne), which is so well done that it hardly escapes an encore. The piece having but recently, on its production a few weeks back, been noticed at length in our theatrical columns, we need not say more now than that it is one of the genuine successes of the season.

COMBAT BETWEEN A
HORSE AND A LION.

A nobleman in the early part of the reign of Louis XV., having a very vicious horse which none of the grooms or servants could ride, several of them having been thrown and one killed, asked leave of his Majesty to have him turned loose in the menagerie against one of the largest lions. The King readily consented, and the animal, on a certain day, was conducted thither.

Soon after the arrival of the horse, the door of the den was drawn up, and the lion, with state and majesty, marched slowly to the mouth of it, when, seeing his antagonist, he set up a tremendous roar. The horse immediately started and fell back, his ears erected, his mane raised.

His eyes sparkled, and a general convulsion seemed to agitate his whole frame. After the first emotion fear had subsided, they horse



JOHN A. CAFFIN (and his Trainer, BAIN, of Lambeth), who beat W. Sadler, on Tuesday last.
(From a Photograph, by Newb old.)

retired to a corner of the menagerie, where, having directed his heels toward the lion, and having reared his head above his left shoulder, he watched with extreme eagerness the motions of his enemy.

The lion, who presently quitted his den, sidled about for more than a minute, as if meditating the mode of attack, when, having suiced sufficiently, prepared himself for the combat, and made a sudden spring at the horse, which defended itself by striking its adversary a most violent blow on the chest. The lion instantly retreated, groaned, and seemed for several minutes inclined to give up the contest; when recovering from the painful effects of the blow, he returned to the charge with unabated violence.

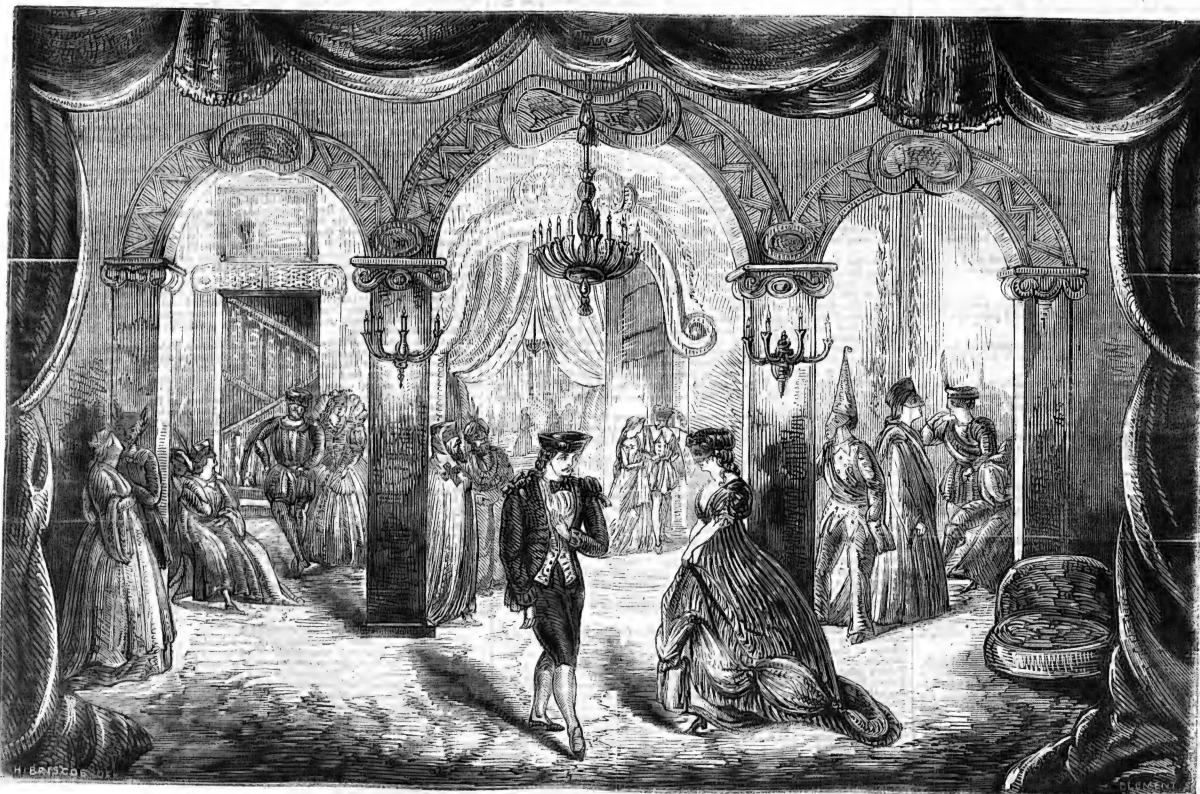
The mode of preparation for this second attack was the same as the first. He sidled from one side of the menagerie to the other for a considerable time, seeking a favourable opportunity to seize his prey, during all which time the horse preserved the same posture and still kept his head erect and turned over his shoulder.

The lion at length gave a second spring, with all the strength and velocity he could exercise, when the horse caught him with his hoof under the under jaw, which he fractured. Having sustained a second and more severe repulse than the former, the lion retreated to his den as well as he was able, apparently in the greatest agony, moaning all the way in a most lamentable manner.

The horse was afterwards shot, as no one dared to approach the ground where he was kept.

A RELIC OF PAUL JONES,
THE ADVENTURER.

A curious relic of John Paul, the celebrated adventurer, better known as Paul Jones, is in the possession of a Liverpool gentleman, and some excellent photographic copies have been made of it. It is a report of the burden, quality, and contents of the ship John of Dumfries, 75 tons, bound from Grenadoes to Kircudbright, with a cargo of rum, ginger, wool and sugar. The report is sworn before the collector and comptroller of customs, and signed by them and by "John Paul," the captain. The crew number six men, and the statement contains the curious declaration that "I have no foreign sails or sail cloth on board." The date of the document is 1770, three years before Paul Jones settled in America and before he commenced his career as a privateer.



MASQUERADE SCENE FROM THE "BELLE'S STRATAGEM," ST. JAMES'S.—MISS HERBERT DANCING A MINUET.

MISS KATE TERRY AND "ETHEL" AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE.

We this week give an illustration from the New Adelphi drama, "Ethel" or, Only a Life," and also a portrait of Miss Kate Terry, who sustains the principal character in that piece. The drama was noticed at length in our theatrical columns several weeks ago. It is the production of Mr. B. Webster, jun., and though it has many faults, it has also a sufficiency of merit to entitle it to be looked upon as, for a young dramatist, a decidedly promising production. The main story, indeed—that of the "life" of the poor, well-nurtured orphan, who, friends and family failing her, starves, alike for want of sympathy and bread, in the great world of London—is thoughtfully conceived and touchingly told, and in the hands of so fine an actress as Miss Kate Terry, it is, as may be imagined, highly effective. There is a good deal of excellent comedy in the piece also, the major part of which, falling as it does to Mrs. Mellon, loses nothing by that talented actress's embodiment. Messrs. Billington and Stephenson also appear to advantage in this piece. Clever little Miss curtado does not appear to advantage, but that is owing to the very bad part Mr. Webster has allotted to her. "Ethel" has been very severely condemned in some quarters, but it should not be allowed to pass altogether away. The author should re-write the piece, discarding amongst other things, the French *drame* colouring which he has adopted with the original story.

SAGACITY OF ANIMALS—LOVE OF MUSICAL SOUNDS.

Dogs have very frequently displayed considerable appreciation for music. An instance or two of the kind have very lately come under my own observation. Both of the facts which furnish the materials of this anecdote occur repeatedly, one of them nightly, in the winter season. For as soon as the moderator lamp is lighted and placed on the sitting room table, a large dog of the water-spaniel breed usually jumps up and curls himself round the lamp. He never upsets it, but remains perfectly still. Now any friend is very musical, but during the time the piano is being played upon, the dog remains perfectly unmoved, until a particular piece is played. He will not take the slightest notice of loud or soft pieces, neither sentimental nor comic, but instantly the old tune entitled "Drops of Brandy" is played, he invariably raises his head and begins to howl piteously, relapsing into his usual state of lethargy as soon as this tune is stopped. My friend cannot account for this action of the dog in any way, nor can he learn from any source the reason of its dislike. Again, the wife of an hotel keeper lately deceased, who resided in Leicester-square, possessed a pet lap-dog which delighted in listening to its mistress playing on the piano; if the usual hour for her daily practice passed by, the dog would grow impatient, snap and bark, and be perfectly uneasy until the lady consented to gratify its wishes by sitting down to the instrument and playing a few tunes. During this operation the dog would sit motionless on a chair by her side, and when the music was ended he would jump down quite satisfied for that day. I know a cat which a farmer in Sussex had

for some years which showed the same appreciation for music. The farmer's son was extremely fond of this cat, and generally allowed her to sit upon his knee during meal times and in the evening; this young man perpetually whistled one tune only. It certainly must have made a lasting impression upon the cat, for the young man emigrated to Australia and died; but five years afterwards (and I have this story on the authority of the old farmer himself) a lady came upon a visit, and sitting down to the piano played over various tunes, and, at last, accidentally, the very tune the farmer's son used to whistle to the cat. The effect was wonderful and instantaneous; pass rose up from the rug on the hearth, stretched

five years ago, and M. de R— having lately purchased some adjoining property, on which was a quarry long out of use, set some men to work, who found at the bottom of an old excavation two skeletons, which from the remains of the clothes and the jewels were recognised as the missing bride and her lover. THE RECENT ACCIDENT ON MONT BLANC.—Letters from Chamounix state that the search for the bodies of the two remaining victims of the late accident at Mont Blanc had remained unsuccessful. On the 18th the searching party were nearly buried by another avalanche. On the 23d, however, they discovered the corpse of the porter Tournier, and now hope to recover that of Capt. Arkwright.

herself, and in a state of the wildest excitement, jumped about the room until she alighted upon the piano itself, and ended her strange conduct by rolling upon the keys, and purring loudly with delight meanwhile. The action of the cat brought to the old man's remembrance his lost Australian son, and quite overpowered him with grief for the time. Dr. Wesley, of the Chapel Royal, had a spider which showed a like love of musical sounds. Directly the piano was opened, and any one commenced to play, a spider would invariably descend from the ceiling, and hover over the instrument as long as it was used; when the performance was ended, it would reascend to its crack in the ceiling. If the piano was opened several times in the evening, the same effect would be produced on the spider. This continued for some months, until a new housemaid one morning swept away the insect. I knew the same pleasure experienced by a donkey, whenever a concertina was played. It was discovered by accident, but was utilised by the animal's master. For the donkey was accustomed to browse in a meadow which opened into a copse; and during the hot weather, probably to avoid the flies, the animal used to wander into this copse, where, on account of the thickness of the brushwood, it was rather a difficult task to discover him when wanted. Having found that the animal was fond of music—though how the secret was first made known I cannot tell—instead of beginning a long search for him, a concertina was brought out of the house and played upon, when in a few minutes out of the copse would come the donkey, racing along, with tail erect, and braying melodiously meanwhile; he would then allow himself to be saddled.—Rev. E. H. C., in *Land and Water*.

THE LOVERS' GRAVE.—The following strange story is going the round of the French journals:—"M. de R— having acquired a fortune in business, retired to a handsome property he possessed near Fontainebleau. Soon after, his daughter Julie, 21 years of age, was asked in marriage by a gentleman of the neighbourhood, and in spite of her opposition and avowed repugnance, the wedding took place. In the evening the bride was missed, and the result of the searches made was only to find that the groom's man, who had been a friend of the young lady's from infancy, had likewise disappeared. The father, like every one else, believed in an elopement, and all the usual means were employed to trace the fugitives, but unsuccessfully. This occurred



MISS KATE TERRY.
The celebrated Actress, now appearing as Ethel, at the Theatre Royal, Adelphi.



THE DYING SCENE IN "ETHEL," AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE.

AQUATICS.

	MORNING.	AFTERNOON.
Nov. 10	20	10

... three miles, on his own river, and take reasonable expenses. To

BLOWING UP A CHURCH.—At Walsingham, Norfolk, on Monday the parish clerk went to the church and rang the curfew bell. He had left the church about ten minutes, when the clock tower was blown up by a violent explosion, and it was discovered, after a short interval, that some miscreant had forced the door of the church leading to the chancel, and had, by a deposit of gunpowder beneath the organ, completely shattered not only the instrument, but also the beautiful windows of the chancel. The powder had apparently been fired by a fuse, after lighting which the clock tower was blown up, and the damage to the organ alone was estimated at £200, and the injury inflicted on the windows cannot be repaired from an antiquarian point of view. The church was restored at a cost of more than £1,700 in 1862.

Miscellaneous.

WILFUL DAMAGE TO RAILWAY CARRIAGES.—What can be the motive which influences railway passengers to inflict wilful damage to carriages in which they are conveyed upon railways? A short time since the London and South Western Company put upon their suburban lines about a dozen trains of new carriages, most conveniently arranged and even elegantly fitted. Now, scarcely a day passes without the cushions and fittings of the carriages sustaining wilful damage by being cut or torn or otherwise injured; the window curtains in the first-class and the hat-pegs in the second-class carriages are likewise carried away and stolen by passengers. The company have issued notices offering a reward of £10 to any one who will give information as to the conviction of the persons who thus damage the carriages. They also appeal to passengers to assist the company in detecting such offenders in order to preserve their own comfort, as it will really be necessary to withdraw the new carriages from the suburban trains unless such mischievous practices can be stopped. The damage is believed to be done by regular daily passengers. Surely an appeal of this sort will not be made in vain.—*Railway News.*

At the Liverpool Police-court on Friday, Thomas Rigby, a returned convict, was charged with being the husband of four living wives. The second wife gave evidence, and the prisoner was then remanded for a week for the production of the others.

A hive of bees should be considered as a sum of money deposited in a savings bank—it will pay good interest if the original stock is preserved. In fact, if properly managed, bees ought to pay a cottager's rent, and much more than that if he has three or four hives. There is no occasion to kill a single bee in a hive if the owner of it will content himself with a certain portion of the honey contained in it. Recollect that a hive probably contains 30,000 working bees, industrious insects, who are at work both night and day. If these are destroyed, and it is great cruelty to do so, your stock of bees cannot be increased; whereas by allowing them to swarm, another hive is added to your stock.—*Edward Jesse, in Once a Week.*

DEATH OF A MAN UNKNOWN.—A HEIR WANTED.—On Friday afternoon an inquest was held at Liverpool on the body of a man unknown, supposed to be a market gardener, who had died in a lodging-house in the town. He had £92, £50 of it in notes, on his person.

PAYING DEAR FOR A KISS.—At the Bicester petty sessions, before a bench of Oxfordshire magistrates, John Tompkins, of Rimmer, labourer, was charged with having, on the 28th ult., unlawfully assaulted Ruth Kirby, of the same place. Complainant said that on the previous Sunday she was walking to church, when Tompkins went up to her and kissed her. Defendant said he was very sorry, but he would never do it again. The chairman observed that he must pay for his indulgence to the tune of 11s. 6d. fine, and 8s. 6d. costs, or undergo 14 days' imprisonment.

CHARGE OF SELLING A CHILD.—A YOUNG WOMAN NAMED Mary Ann Harris was recently charged at Birmingham with having neglected her infant child. Some twelve months ago Harris was delivered of a child, the reputed father being a solicitor in Birmingham. She was confined in the General Hospital. A meeting was afterwards arranged, at which there were present the father of the child, the mother, Mr. Williamson, a student in the General Hospital, the female, and her husband. It was then agreed that the mother should hand over the infant to the female, whose name is Ruth Chapman, and that the father should pay Chapman's husband £15. This was done, but in a day or two the man died, and the child was taken to the workhouse, where it died. The magistrate regretted he could not reach the guilty parties; but the mother was not to blame, and therefore she was discharged.

ARTEMUS WARD AGAIN.—Everybody who knows anything at all about Artemus Ward knows that he was married in America to "Betsy Jane." Some who are in the secret know also that his name is Mr. C. F. Brown, and not Artemus Hall, Picaresque, an old lady, named "Mrs. Brown," installed there by Mr. Arthur Skechley. Requiring the room she occupied Artemus Ward has married her, and while she will still be always "Mrs. Brown," she now takes down her own sign, permitting that of her husband to occupy its place. In other words, Artemus Ward, who was in reality Mr. Skechley, vacates the Egyptian Hall; and Artemus Ward, who is in reality Mr. Brown, commences his entertainment there, illustrative of his Mormon Experiences, on November 13th. He will give a humorous account of his visit to Salt Lake city, accompanying it with pictures. His companion on the journey, Mr. Hington, will attend to the business arrangements.

RETROSPECT OF THE CÉSAREWITCH AND PRINCESS DAGMAR.—On Thursday, the 25th inst., the Césarewitch and the Princess Dagmar were publicly betrothed and celebrated the event. For many months past there has resided at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, an old lady, named "Mrs. Brown," installed there by Mr. Arthur Skechley. Requiring the room she occupied Artemus Ward has married her, and while she will still be always "Mrs. Brown," she now takes down her own sign, permitting that of her husband to occupy its place. In other words, Artemus Ward, who was in reality Mr. Skechley, vacates the Egyptian Hall; and Artemus Ward, who is in reality Mr. Brown, commences his entertainment there, illustrative of his Mormon Experiences, on November 13th. He will give a humorous account of his visit to Salt Lake city, accompanying it with pictures. His companion on the journey, Mr. Hington, will attend to the business arrangements.

ETHIOPIAN OF THE CÉSAREWITCH AND PRINCESS DAGMAR.—On Thursday, the 25th inst., the Césarewitch and the Princess Dagmar were publicly betrothed and celebrated the event. For many months past there has resided at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, an old lady, named "Mrs. Brown," installed there by Mr. Arthur Skechley. Requiring the room she occupied Artemus Ward has married her, and while she will still be always "Mrs. Brown," she now takes down her own sign, permitting that of her husband to occupy its place. In other words, Artemus Ward, who was in reality Mr. Skechley, vacates the Egyptian Hall; and Artemus Ward, who is in reality Mr. Brown, commences his entertainment there, illustrative of his Mormon Experiences, on November 13th. He will give a humorous account of his visit to Salt Lake city, accompanying it with pictures. His companion on the journey, Mr. Hington, will attend to the business arrangements.

LORD PALMERSTON'S GRAVE.—The grave of Lord Palmerston in the Statesmen's Corner at Westminster Abbey is now covered with a large slab of red polished granite from Aberdeen. The forms which are used to cumber the floor have been removed, and a vacant space is cleared, exhibiting the grave as it is destined to remain. On the slab is inscribed a Latin cross, and round the margin are inscribed the words "The Right Hon. William Henry Temple, Viscount Palmerston," with the date of his decease. On the first anniversary of the noble Lord's death, Lady Palmerston, accompanied by her son (Mr. Cowper, M.P.), visited the grave and remained for some time in the Abbey.

NOT VERY COMPLIMENTARY.—A butcher, who had called very frequently for payment of his bill for supplies, rather overdue, at last finding Paterfamilias at home, suggested a cheque in default of demand. It ran thus: "Debit my account, and pay the bar on in terms of the Banker challenged it, and demurred to pay, as not 'an Irish butch' the word was a contraction. The teller took pity on his plight. There could be no doubt, as it stood in the writ, it unmistakably described 'John Bull's' fiercer Russian cousin, but he would add the 'er' and cross it with his initials as an 'error.' The money was paid, and 'the bar' pocketed the affront."

A YANKEE OUTWITTED.—A young medical student from Michigan who had been attending lectures in New York for some time, and who considered himself exceedingly good-looking and fascinating, made a deadly mistake on the heart and fortune of a blooming young lady in the same family with him. After a prolonged siege the lady surrendered. They were married on Wednesday, in the

morning. The same afternoon the young wife sent for and exhibited to the astonished student a "beautiful" little daughter aged three and a-half. "Good heavens!" then you were a widow?" exclaimed the student. "Yes, my dear, and this is Amelia, my youngest; to-morrow, Augustus, James, and Benben will arrive from the country, and I shall have my children together once more." The unhappy student replied not a word; his feelings were too deep for utterance. The "other little darlings" arrived. Reuben was six years, James nine, and Augustus a saucy boy of twelve. They were delighted to hear they had a new papa, because they could now live at home, and he could speak, remarked that Augustus and James did not resemble him and Amelia. "Well, no," said the happy mother, "my first husband was quite a different style of man from my second—complexion, temperament, the colour of hair and eyes—all different." This was too much. He had not only married a widow, but was her third husband, and the astonished stepfather of four children. But the fortune, thought he; that will make amends. He spoke of her style, pointing to her children. The conceit was quite out of the mischief, retired to a farm in his own native state, where he could have a chance of making "his" boys useful, and make them sweat for the deceit practised upon by their mother.

THE BELGIAN TRIAL.—The trial of Risk Allah, just terminated by acquittal, has afforded an opportunity for the display of a good deal of the sensational school of medical jurisprudence, which is the bed with a man lying in it—of a pillow and a false head, juridical incidents. Questions such as that here raised have very frequently been important elements of evidence, and have been decided without the "scientific illusion." The notable gunshot wound case of the kind was one which may still be remembered by many, where Sir Astley Cooper was called (in 1806) to see a man named Blight, who, while sitting in his chair in a private room, had been mortally wounded by an unseen person. Sir Astley ascertained that the pistol must have been fired by a left-handed man. The only left-handed man in the vicinity of the occurrence was Mr. Patche, an intimate friend of the deceased—but he proved to be the murderer. Risk Allah, who has been acquitted at Brussels on a charge of murder and forgery, is a qualified medical man. He commenced the study of the profession at the Military Hospital in Smyrna, where he remained for nearly two years, and subsequently arriving in this metropolis, he entered the medical department of King's College, where he completed his education, and became a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, April 12, 1850. He was known as Halib Aga Risk Allah Effendi.—*Lancet.*

DEATH OF CAPTAIN HARDINGE, HIS HUSBAND OF THE CONFEDERATE HEROINE.—On Tuesday night, at the last act of "Hion, the Sorf," was being performed in the Newcastle Theatre, the lady who personates the Countess of Eppenstein—by courtesy, Miss Bella Boyd—received notification that her husband, Captain Hardinge, had perished in the ill-fated Evening Star, of whose loss, while on the voyage from New York to New Orleans, and of the death thereby of 270 persons, we have already made mention. The melancholy news affected the young lady so severely that it was with great difficulty she got through the last act of the piece; and the sympathy of the company, as expressed to her, was unanimous as it was sincere. Her visit to Newcastle has afforded unmistakable evidence of her possessing very considerable histrionic talent, which came and expects will no doubt develop. Her conception of the heroine of Sheridan Knowles's admirable play was chaste, and her personation of the Countess of Eppenstein was a lady of culture and spirit. The relations between Captain Hardinge and Miss Boyd were, we believe, separated from her husband, Captain Hardinge, had perished, that she had determined to consolidate her position due to the fact by a name worthy to be associated with the queen of tragedy on the English stage. Such a position is not to be achieved at once; but the purpose is a noble one, though in Miss Bella Boyd's case it has left her, for the moment, in a strange land under a painful sense of loneliness and bereavement. She must feel the bitter force of Juliet's words to the Friar of whom she is an exponent—

"On that the door, and when thou hast done so
Come weep with me; past hope, past cure, past help."

Yet we, who know that genuine English sympathy never fails, was denied them who worthily deserved it, feel assured that, in this hour of trial, Miss Bella Boyd will be soled and sustained, so far as the expression of kindly public feeling can solace and sustain her.—*Newcastle Journal.*

THE FUNERAL OF MR. SNIDER.—The funeral of Mr. Jacob Snider, the inventor of the breech-loader, and who was an American, took place at one time intended to have it occur in the Kinsal-green Cemetery. It was custom—with a procession on foot, walking from the house of the deceased to the grave. But, in consequence of the brevity of the notice, this was abandoned, and the usual English custom of a few mourning carriages was observed. A number of American friends attended at the cemetery, and others came with the funeral cortege. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Stewart, who was followed by the Rev. C. W. Denison, who said in his address—"Only belated that he had a new secret to regard to a great principle of the national defence, more important than any he had yet discovered. 'I will tell you the secret to-morrow,' said he, 'when you call to see me.' That morning came, and that friend came with it to that belated again; but the man who lay upon it was dead. His secret was dead with him; and to-day we consign it, as we consign him, to the darkness and silence of the grave."

TRIALS OF RAILWAY CLERKS.—Some of our readers (says an American paper) may have a poor opinion of the patience of railway clerks; but here is a sample of the questions which they have to answer while selling tickets:—"Does the next train stop at W?" "No, sir; it is the express train." "Don't the express train stop there?" "No, sir; it goes past." "How much is the fare?" "Three shillings." "When will the next train go that stops at W?" "At four o'clock, sir." "Why don't the express train stop there?" "Because it goes right through." "Does it ever stop there?" "No, sir, never." "Will the train that starts at four o'clock stop there?" "Yes, sir." "Is there no danger of its going past without stopping there?" "No, sir." "It isn't the express train that goes at four o'clock, is it?" "No, sir." "Could the express train just as well stop as not?" "No, sir." "Why don't it?" "Don't know, sir." "Will this ticket take me to here and W?" "Yes, sir." "Does the train stop anywhere between here and W?" "No, sir." "I couldn't get off anywhere for a start?" "Four o'clock, sir." "What time does the train will it?" "Yes, sir," (angrily), "It will be sure to start to its time, W." "What time does the train will it be?" "You might be civil."

AN UNFURNISHED MOTHER.—SHOCKING CASE.—At the meeting of the Hartlepool Board of Guardians, on Saturday, a complaint was made against a widow woman, named Butler, residing in Silver-street, for her shocking treatment and neglect of her family, for whom she received parish relief. The informant was Mrs. Shaw, who said that Mrs. Butler had two children, one nine, and the other eleven years of age, and that they had been frequently turned out of the house at night, and had to sleep in the nightgown (the mother, and lived upon what they were given in the nightgown). Their nakedness was merely covered by a few rag, and their skins appeared to be unacquainted with soap and water. The Guardians

ordered the children to be sought up, and they were accordingly brought before them. The two urchins, on coming into the room, created expressions of surprise and compassion. They were indeed pitiable to behold—mere skeletons, encircled with a few dirty rags. The eldest one told the Guardians that a man named "Tommy" slept things to their mother, and because they did not steal turnips and other Wednesday they had home, they were kicked about and ill-used. Last home nine each, and without receiving anything to eat were sent out to obtain more. They had several miles to walk to get the turnips, and were quite exhausted. They both turned into an old pigstye, and were nearly worried by rats, having been bitten in several places. The Guardians ordered the poor children to be taken to the workhouse, where they would be better cared for, and Mr. Butler's relief immediately stopped, expressing the greatest indignation at her inhumanity.

TAUR GOSPEL.—The month has been fertile in incidents which afford much room for reflection, and from which a useful moral may be drawn. First and foremost was the sudden death of Harry Grimshaw, who was out off at a time when the sporting circles of France, Belgium, Germany, as well as his own country, were ringing with his fame, and he had attained immortality before his majority. Little we confess, did we imagine when last month we sketched him at the Kursaal at Baden-Baden, mingling with the gay, the giddy, and every class of European society, who throng to that pretty hill would be his fame. In a twinkling a short time all that would remain of his career so suddenly we see the causes of the accident which terminated his life which will suggest themselves to other than legal minds. But it does appear strange that the jockey who had skill and strength enough to steer Gladiator in the midst of that terrible run of horses round Tattenham Corner, at Epsom, and the Red House, at Doncaster, should be unable to drive a dog-cart along a road as straight bright to dismount any obstacle in the way. But we much fear that the manners and customs of the jockeys of the present day are not such as to lead to the increase of their muscle or the strength of their nerve. Ginger-beer breakfasts, as they are called, and which are mere disguises for champagne ones, are but sorry preparations for an encounter in which perhaps half a million is dependent, and where the utmost vigour and clearest intellect are required to take advantage of opportunities which constantly occur in every great race. By these remarks we would not for an instant insinuate that are ever unequal to the fulfilment of their duties to their employers. On the contrary, they set an example to those below them worthy of the strictest imitation, and if it is followed by those who are coming on, the same profitable result will flow from it. We do not think that those who have the charge of young jockeys do not exercise the control over them which they are bound to do, considering the interests that are confided to them, and which require, during the season, the exercise of the strictest sobriety, as well as abstinence. It requires no Herapath to know that cheap champagne, on an empty stomach accustomed to the thin table of a racing establishment, cannot but be as injurious to the health of a lad as an opium ball to the constitution of a horse. We trust that we will give heed to our observations, which are penned in no unkind spirit, but with the best intentions to those upon whom the turf is so dependent.—*Baily's Magazine for November.*

KILLING TWO IN A MACHINERY.—A large establishment, called "The Queen's," has recently been erected by Mr. J. S. Richardson, of Waterford, as his old premises were nearly out of lease, and it enabled him to avail himself of every modern improvement. His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, when he visited Waterford, went through and inspected this establishment, and was much pleased. A description may interest our readers. It may be said to be all on one floor, though on different levels. The live pigs as they arrive from the fair are accommodated in sties which hold from 10 to 20 each, and there are over 100 in the adjacent yards, and 1,000 pigs can be accommodated. They are usually kept without food for 48 hours, which allows them to recover from the journey, and improves the flesh. At the end of that time they are driven up an inclined plane to the slaughter-house. Operations commence at from one to three in the morning, as it is desirable to cool down the meat as quickly as possible. Each pig is hoisted by the hind leg, it being hooked on to a lever, which suspends the animal head downwards, and its throat is slit with a sharp knife; the blood caught in a receiver flows into an external tank, from whence it is carried away. The leg is then fixed to a hook, which slides on a round iron bar placed overhead on an incline. A pair of the hand sends the dead pig with railway speed to the singeing furnace, a distance of 30 to 50 feet. Here it is taken by a crane, placed on a track, and run into the furnace, where the flame impinges on it, and in a moment all the hair is removed. The carcass is rehooked by the leg, passes into another room, where it is disembowelled, the entrails being transferred to an underground region to be dealt with. The head is next removed, and then the backbone is cut out, thus dividing the carcass into two halves, which pass, suspended on the round bars and without handling into a cooling room, where it hangs until the meat is firm. All these processes are so rapid, unobtrusive, and are so rapid and well-managed that it is quite possible to kill, singe, and dispose of the flitches at the rate of 100 per hour. This is sometimes kept up for five, six, or even seven hours; on some occasions 700 pigs have been slaughtered and disposed of in this concern before breakfast on one morning.

THE LATE CHARLES DAVIS.—The Times of Saturday gave an account of the obsequies of the late huntsman of the Queen, Mr. Charles Davis, who was interred in Sunninghill churchyard on Friday last. The funeral of this popular public servant was attended by Lord Colville, the present Master of the Buckhounds, and by the most prominent habitués of the Royal Hunt. The Times says that Mr. Davis's favourite hunter was shot previous to the ceremony, and that the animal's ears were buried in its master's grave—an innovation which we think would have been more honoured in the breach than in the observance, assuming as it does of the manner in which widows used to be dealt with in our Indian possessions on the death of their lords and masters.

BUYING A PIG IN A PORK.—A curious pig case was lately tried at Norwich. A woman, being about to purchase a full-grown pig for the moderate sum of 18s., asked the vendor whether the animal was "all right." "It's precious right righter than you," was the reply, an assurance which the purchaser, considering her own doubts, found somewhat remarkable. The pig, however, appeared to have thought perfectly satisfied, then arose, and was tried before the local magistrates, whether a "warranty" had been given with it. The case was laid great stress on the fact that the pig had been declared "right" even though she was; but the magistrates were of opinion that that didn't amount to much, and dismissed the case.

FAVOURS DAY AT OXFORD.—A correspondent writing from Oxford, dated the 5th of November, was observed in this city by the usual demonstrations of "town and gown" both parties mustering in considerable numbers, and encountering each other in the usual style throughout the evening. The University and City authorities, anticipating a row, had sworn in large numbers of special constables who, with the police, paraded the streets in company with the protestors and pro-protestors and prevented as far as possible breaches of the peace. There was, however, a good deal of fighting, and there were several instances of broken heads, although nothing of a very serious nature occurred.

IMPORTANT LAW PROCEEDINGS, IN CONNECTION WITH THE TURF, IN THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.

PARR v. ELLIS.

This was an action for libel brought by the plaintiff, a well-known trainer of racehorses, to recover damages against the proprietors of the *Daily Telegraph* for a libel published in that journal, reflecting, as alleged, on the plaintiff, and complained of by him as injurious to him in his social position.

The case was tried before Mr. Justice Lush, who left it to the jury to say whether or not the imputations were proved, and they negatively. His Lordship then asked them whether it meant habitual carelessness and gross misconduct on the part of the plaintiff, and they found that it did, and assessed the damages at £40s., the learned judge giving the plaintiff leave to move to enter the verdict for him for that amount if the Court should consider, under the circumstances, that he was entitled to it.

Mr. Huddleston, Q.C., moved for a rule for a new trial. He stated that the plaintiff was the celebrated trainer, and the libel imputed that through what was called "Parr's Pills and Telscombe Cookery" Lord St. Vincent had been prevented from landing some handsome stakes, meaning, as the plaintiff in his declaration alleged, that he had fraudulently prevented the horse from winning. Telscombe was the name of his lordship's training ground. The Lord Chief Justice said that no doubt the rule was in substance refused, and that the plaintiff retained his right of appeal. It would only be right, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, that the other side should be heard at chambers.—Mr. Justice Lush said he would hear the case at the convenience of the parties.

ROBERT v. O'HARA.

This was an action by a horse trainer to recover a sum of £340 for the keep and training of a horse. The defendant denied that the horse was his, and alleged that it was the plaintiff's, and that in point of fact the plaintiff was suing for the keep of his own horse. The horse had been the plaintiff's; but it was alleged that he had given it to the defendant. It was admitted that the plaintiff had said to the defendant, the horse being in a field within sight of the parties, that he would give it to the defendant, to which the defendant assented. Nothing more, however, took place, and the horse remained in the possession of the plaintiff, who now charged for its keep. The defendant denied that the horse had really been given to him, and to show that it had not, relied upon the undoubted fact that it had never been in his possession, and upon the general rule of law that there can be no valid gift without either a deed or proof from want of execution, but from want of knowledge of the easiest way to play the various strokes that constantly present themselves.

The first thing necessary to the learner is a good method, which, once learned, soon becomes natural. He should stand in an easy and becoming position; he should hold his cue lightly and not grip it, for, if gripped, the stroke will come from the shoulder, whereas it ought to be made from the elbow. The forearm should be held perpendicular, because the motion is a forward and backward one, and it should not be struck out with the knuckles upwards. The lecturer did not deny that many good players hold the hand out at an angle to the arm, but he accounted for that by the fact that many of them began to play billiards as children, when they were not tall enough to manage the cue in the proper way; and, having once acquired the habit to which he objects, they never afterwards got out of it.

After the stroke the body should be still, and the cue after its delivery should rather follow the ball and drop slightly to the table. This rule holds even in putting on side.

The bridge should not be more than six or seven inches from the ball. If made longer, the cue is not so likely to strike the ball accurately. If a player finds he is playing badly it is a good plan for him to shorten his bridge. In making the bridge the hand should be placed so, as to touch the bed of the table in two places—viz., along the tips of the fingers and along the whole of the back of the palms.

The player should stand with the body facing his own ball; his first and last look should be at the object ball. Then for all ordinary strokes he should strike his own ball with moderate strength exactly in the centre, and not above it (as recommended by some), except for following strokes and forcing hazards.

The lecturer then proceeded to explain the angles at which the ball comes off under various circumstances. He divides angles into natural, narrow, and wide. A natural angle is the angle at which the ball will come off if it is hit precisely in the centre with moderate strength, and strikes another ball exactly a half ball. It is rather more than a right angle and a half. When playing from hand the player's ball should, as a rule, be spotted to make the stroke with the natural angle, that being the easiest.

The guide to playing natural angles is to look, slightly stooping, along the cue when pointed at the centre of the player's ball. Its exact centre should lie in a straight line with the extreme edge of the object ball.

A narrow angle is formed when the two balls on which it is desired to cannon are nearer to a straight line with the player's ball than in the case of the natural angle. There are two ways of playing these; either to play on to the object ball less than a half ball or fine, or to play on to it nearly full (a following stroke). This last is generally best when the three balls are nearly straight.

A wide angle is the reverse of a narrow angle. To play this the object ball should be struck a three-quarter ball. The lecturer then proceeded to give some useful guides for spotting the ball so as to make the natural angle. We cannot follow him here without diagrams.

The division of the cushion into parts is a useful guide, especially for cannons. Suppose each cushion to be divided into four portions, then a ball near the cushion within the first division or quarter from the pocket, if hit a half ball, will cannon in the first division of the adjoining cushion; if it is in the second division, it will cannon in the second division, and so on. By keeping this in mind the player can always tell whether a cannon can be made by the natural angle or not.

After coming off the second cushion the rebound on to the third cushion will only be half a division for each whole one, so that a ball in No. 2 division just out of bank will cannon on to a ball in No. 1 division on the opposite side of the table, or in bank, and so on. It is difficult to place the balls by description so as to convey the requisite idea without diagrams.

In playing following strokes no side is to be used for cannons, but for hazards played along a cushion a little side is necessary, not hitting the object quite full, but allowing a trifle for the curl of the striker's ball.

When the balls are close, as within a quarter ball, divide the angle to the second object (as the pocket) by one half, and strike at a spot just half way between the pocket and the object ball. If the balls are at a greater distance and not more than a ball apart, the stroke should be played with a push directly at the second object. If further apart than this it is then an ordinary following stroke.

In putting on twist at a right angle the player should hit his own ball low and the centre of the object a half ball, whatever the distance of the balls apart. For acute twist the ball should be a three-quarter ball, and for twisting back it should be struck full. In playing hazards at a right angle the same rule applies, only a little side from the pocket is required.—*The Field*.

found Emanuel, Marian, and Sophia Lazarus, aged respectively ten, nine, and eight years; they were at once taken to the hospital, when it was discovered that on the road to that institution they had all expired. The fire was caused by an escape of gas. Mr. Lazarus was insured in the Phoenix and the Royal Fire Offices.

BREAKING INTO A THEATRE.

At the Birmingham police-court, on Thursday, Emmanuel, Eyre 46, agent, William Henry Herring, 38, carpenter, George Siddals, 30, hawker, and James Harris, 30, bailiff, were charged with having, at about half-past one o'clock on that morning, broken into the Prince of Wales Theatre, at Birmingham, and assaulted the men who were at the time in charge of it. The following statements were made in evidence: Mr. James Rogers, a theatrical proprietor, on the 21st August last purchased for £3,800 the Prince of Wales Theatre, which was then publicly offered for sale by auction, and paid the necessary deposit for it to the agent of Sir William Fairfax, Bart., the mortgagee. He took possession in due course. At the time of this purchase the house was let from day to day, at a diurnal rent of £1, to Mrs. Macready. Mr. Rogers, at the request of Mrs. Macready, consented to allow her to continue in the theatre for a fortnight longer rent free. During this interval the lady had set up a claim to the place altogether, although possession had been legally delivered to Mr. Rogers as purchaser, and he held it. Endeavouring to enforce this claim, the prisoners had committed the offence alleged. Mr. Rogers was at the theatre on Thursday morning about one o'clock, and left two of his workmen there in quiet and undisturbed possession. The doors were fastened up. Soon after he had gone home the prisoners—Eyre taking a prominent part—with some roughs, broke open the door of the theatre with great force, and effected an entrance. The two men left in charge by Mr. Rogers were at that time on the stage. It was alleged that the prisoners beat them severely and ejected them from the place, and otherwise behaved riotously. The magistrate committed them for trial as rioters, pointing out that they ought not to have forcibly broken into any place at that time in the morning, whether they had any right to the property or not.

BILLIARD DEMONSTRATION.

On Friday, Oct. 26th, a teacher of billiards, commenced a series of three public demonstrations on the science of billiards.

The lecturer observed that he did not come forward to exhibit himself as a wonderful player; all he desired to do was to show amateurs how and where they commonly fail. They fall, generally, not from want of execution, but from want of knowledge of the easiest way to play the various strokes that constantly present themselves.

The first thing necessary to the learner is a good method, which, once learned, soon becomes natural. He should stand in an easy and becoming position; he should hold his cue lightly and not grip it, for, if gripped, the stroke will come from the shoulder, whereas it ought to be made from the elbow. The forearm should be held perpendicular, because the motion is a forward and backward one, and it should not be struck out with the knuckles upwards. The lecturer did not deny that many good players hold the hand out at an angle to the arm, but he accounted for that by the fact that many of them began to play billiards as children, when they were not tall enough to manage the cue in the proper way; and, having once acquired the habit to which he objects, they never afterwards got out of it.

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Passing Events.

The receipts of the Atlantic Cable continue to average nearly £1,000 per day.

The pantomime at Covent Garden will be entitled "Forty Thieves." There will not be any financial allusions.

Miss H. Faucit commences an engagement of twelve nights at Drury Lane on the 17th.

The Prince of Wales completed his twenty-fifth year yesterday (Friday).

Gale's Protected Gunpowder Company are using ground slag from the iron smelting furnace instead of glass.

During the past week sixty-three wrecks have been reported, making for the present year a total of 807.

Ralph Waldo Emerson is revising the proof sheets of his new volume of poems, which is entitled "May Day, and other Pieces."

Mr. George Peabody has presented to Harvard University 150,000 dollars for a museum and professorship of American archaeology and ethnology.

The Queen of Spain was hissed at one of the Madrid theatres a few nights since. Her Majesty rose immediately and left the house.

A suggestion is made for the case of a jibber; namely, to fasten him with a stout breeching-strap to the tail of Mr. Joel's steam plough. He would find no go to be no go most assuredly.

It is stated that for eleven months neither rain nor snow has fallen at Pekin, and the greatest distress prevails in consequence in that part of China.

Tom Sawyer's horse, of sporting celebrity, is now running in the cart of a shipchandler in Rotherhithe, its owner having won it in a raffle.

Miss Bateman, the actress, was married at New York a fortnight ago to Mr. Crow, a London surgeon. His name must very correctly express his feelings of rejoicing at obtaining such a prize.

A strong Frenchman is going to exhibit in London. He smashes a 3-inch iron cylinder. We shall have to increase the thickness of our ironclads.

Among the passengers lost through the foundering of the steamship Evening Star was Mr. W. Hardinge, husband of "Miss Bello Boyd."

The most astonishing sentence in the English language, at least for its great length, is probably the seventh section of the Foreign Enlistment Act, which is composed of a single sentence, containing very nearly 600 words!—*Notes and Queries*.

It is said that the Judgeship of the Admiralty Court, held by the Right Hon. Stephen Lushington, will soon be vacant by his retirement, and a gift, among many, now at the disposal of the Premier.

A disgusting parody of the Church Service, called "A New Litany on Reform," is now publicly read in the streets with mock solemnity by a couple of ruffians in college caps. Everything is of a piece in this movement, from stump orator to street itinerant.

"Mamma," said a little girl, pointing to the telegraph wires, "how do they send messages by those bits of wire, without tearing them to pieces?" "They send them in a fluid state, my dear," was the reply.

Westminster Abbey is to be heated this winter during divine service. Not before it was wanted, as it has seen and run a one to an unlikely grave through the dangerous difference of temperature which exists within to that without.

In some Dissenting chapels a novelty is introduced into the prayer for the general well-being of all grades; it is "Our policemen, and may they have strength given them to enable them to do their duty."

There must be some people in Liverpool partial to the "legitimate drama," for Mr. Barry Sullivan's share of the receipts for a three weeks' engagement at the Amphitheatre amounts to nearly £1,000.

The result of the brass-peg system of putting on boot-soles is said to have been a perfect financial and practical success. The "scrowed" boots, as they are termed, are perhaps not patronised by foot-tallers.

The gentlemen connected with the Atlantic telegraph who are to be made baronets or knights will shortly receive those honours. Her Majesty the Queen has no yet decided whether she will dub them knights or confer that honour upon them by patent, which is a longer process. Baronets are always created by patent.—*Observer*.

A sad accident has occurred in Ireland. Lord Massareene was practising rifle-shooting at a target from his ball door, and shot a countrywoman who was coming up to the house. The woman was so severely injured that she died soon after. The coroner's jury found that the death was accidental.

During the fall of aerolites which took place recently near Krynitz, Hungary, one of the enormous size of 560 lb. fell down with a terrible noise, and pierced the ground to a depth of nine feet. Its shape was triangular; it was mostly composed of iron, and forms one of the many curiosities of the Imperial Geological Institute at Vienna.

The latest experiments have resulted in the determination to adopt chilled iron shot, and to do away with steel shot. There is no acid used, as stated, in the manufacture of the chilled shot, and no secret. The shot is simply cast into chilled iron moulds, and the shot becomes chilled and hardened by the contraction of the fibres of the iron.

SQUEEZING.—Two sons of Erin standing by a hydraulic press, superintended by a friend of mine, when one called out to the other, "Jim, I'd like to put ye under, and squeeze the devil out o' ye." "Would ye, indeed, my boy?" was the answer. "Squeeze the devil out o' you, and there'd be nothing left!"

Our pleasant contemporary the *Gleaner*—who lights his lamp every evening to guide the world to the latest news and on, briefly and smartly given—has shot out another phosphoric ray—one *à la Française*—in the shape of a feuilleton called "The Story of the Flying Scud," a sporting novel, by the author of "Charlie Thornhill, Which is the Winner?" &c.

It is understood that a question has been raised between the Crown solicitor and the authorities of the City of London as to who is entitled to the property forfeited upon the conviction of Payne and Caseley, who, with others, was found guilty of the extensive robbery of jewellery at Mr. Walker's in Cornhill. The Corporation of London claim the property of all felons convicted within the City under an ancient charter.

We hear that Mr. Gresham, high bailiff of Southwark, is a candidate for the office of coroner for the City of London and the borough of Southwark, should the resignation of Mr. Sergeant Payne be accepted. Mr. Gresham, who has practised as a solicitor, was educated for the English bar, and has been for many years a member of the Honourable Society of Gray's Inn. He was also for some years a member of the Court of Common Council, with whom the appointment rests.

A "new Patti," invented by Barnum, and named Angelina Peralta, has been creating a furor in Mexico. Says the *Illustrated* produced ten piastres (about 47s.) and in the boxes, as much as 100 piastres. The many youth of Mexico is all fire and flame in its devotion to the Diva, and any doubt as to her beauty and talent is, however rewarded with a stab from a dagger. In despite of all this, however, the cold-blooded critics have let it creep out that La Peralta is a mere mediocrity.—*Orchestra*.

